TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

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SENATORS MAKE MANY CHANGES IN REVENUE BILL

Will Effect Reduction of $210,000,000 in Taxes if It Is Allowed to Stand by Conferees.

The revenue bill which has been passed by the senate differs widely from the measure passed by the house. The long debate in the upper branch of congress has resulted in many changes in the house bill as well as in the bill reported to the senate by the finance committee. These differences must be adjusted in conference between representatives of both houses.

The revenue bill passed by the senate will yield $3,250,000,000 during the current fiscal year if it is finally enacted in its present form. During the fiscal year ending June 1923, it will yield $2,725,000,000. The present revenue law would have yielded $3,460,000,000 during the current fiscal year. In other words, the senate bill will effect a reduction of $210,000,000 in the tax bill of the American people for the current year, if it stands as it is now written.

The revenue bill as it stands approved by the senate and as it is likely to be finally approved by the conferees and by the house, will:

Repeal excess profits tax Jan. 1, 1922, but $600,000,000 from 1921 profits will be obtained during 1922.

Capital Stock Tax Hit.

Repeal capital stock tax of July 1, 1922, imposing tax of $1 per $1,000 on small corporations and $2 on large ones.

The payment of tax for subsidiary corporations by holding companies is exempted. This tax will bring in $75,000,000.

Increase exemption for married man having income of $5,000 or less from $2,000 to $2,500, and exemption for child from $200 to $400.

Impose a maximum surtax of 50 per cent on incomes of $200,000 and over and decrease existing surtaxes on incomes under $100,000, starting at $6,000 instead of $5,000 as at present.

Eliminate all transportation taxes Jan. 1, 1922.

Collect from "individual incomes" —normal and surtax about evenly divided—$850,000,000.

Impose flat tax of 15 per cent on corporations having greater income than $25,000. During the current year corporations will pay about $800,000,000, half from excess profits hangover and half from corporation tax.

Leave inheritance tax the same as under present law, except tax is increased to 50 per cent on estates over $100,000,000. This tax will yield $150,000,000.

Repeal taxes on sporting goods, proprietaries, chewing gum, reduce candy tax to three per cent from five, cut tax on art goods in half, repeal admission tax on 10 cent admissions.

Small Fountain Levy.

Impose small tax on fountain syrups and carbonated water and repeal present soft drink tax.

The main differences between the senate and house bills are as follows:

The house bill fixes a maximum surtax of 32 per cent on incomes over $66,000. The senate bill imposes a maximum surtax of 50 per cent on incomes of $200,000 and over.

The house bill would repeal half the transportation taxes Jan. 1, 1922, and the balance Jan. 1, 1923. The senate bill would repeal all transportation levies on Jan. 1 next.

The house bill imposed a flat 12 per cent tax on corporations in lieu of the present 10 per cent tax. The senate bill fixes the corporation tax at 15 per cent.

The house bill did not change existing inheritance tax rates. The senate bill would place a tax of 50 per cent on estates over $100,000,000.

WHEAT RAISED NEAR 3 BILLIONS

World's Crop Is 10 Million Bushels Greater Than That of 1920.

Total wheat production this year of the 29 leading wheat growing countries of the world excluding Russia reached 2,852,825,000 bushels, or approximately 10,000,000 more than in 1920, estimates reported by the department of agriculture show. For next year's crop the department reported generally favorable conditions throughout the northern hemisphere for Winter wheat sowing.

Seeding is said to be nearly completed in Canada and all but the far west section of the United States where it has been seriously delayed by drought and a similar condition was reported for central Europe, where favorable conditions in all countries except France, which is suffering from drought, should tend to increase acreage, it is said. Favorable growing conditions and increased acreage are said to promise a large crop for Australia. In Argentina Spring planting is said to have been seriously delayed by insufficient moisture with the result that the 1921-1922 acreage will be approximately a million acres short of the 14,947,000 acres planted last Spring.

Favorable sowing conditions and prospects for a normal acreage in India and South Africa are reported, while the condition of the wheat crop in China is said to be generally disappointing with prospects of being below average.

Spanish Heir

Prince Alfonso

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A recent photograph of Alfonso, Prince of Asturias, who is heir to the throne of Spain. Although only 15 years old he is a private in the Spanish army.

News, Views and Reviews in This Paper

WASHINGTON is becoming the center of the world's interest as the day draws nearer when the armament parley convenes. An army of diplomats and their numerous aides from the great powers of the world are invading this country to meet in an effort to limit the armament of the different countries.

Premier Hara of Japan has been assassinated by a Korean boy. The murder was a blow to the government of that empire.

When Hard Times Come, is the subject of William T. Ellis' Sunday school lesson on Page Seven this week.

Senator Watson of Georgia startled the senate last week by declaring that he had evidence that American soldiers in the A. E. F. were hanged without trial during the war. An investigating committee was authorized to look into the charges.

Wall street, the giant, with all its power, glory, wealth and vaunted vanity gets sick when Kansas corn is used for fuel. Wall street turns pale when the farm crops fail.—Sandles.

We must build the Legion so strong and pure in ideals that when we ask for anything everyone will give their support if the Legion is for it.—Hanford MacNider, new national commander of the American Legion.

I pronounce the entrance of the United States into any permanent alliance with Great Britain or France, however desirable that action may seem to be, an utter impossibility.—Ambassador Harvey.

Children, I came to America because I love this land, I wanted to show my appreciation. We have been friends in war—we must be friends in peace. You boys, when you grow up must work; you little girls when you are women must remember to pray.—Marshal Foch.

President Harding so far has appointed only 23 men to fill the 46 embassies and legations of the United States. There are still two embassies to be disposed of.

WATCHA LIKE?

Some of our readers like one thing, some like another and a few like very little at all. Read what the following have to say and give us your opinions.

D. M. Presnall, Arlington, Ind.—"Some of Uncle Henry's Epistles are quite comical but all there is to many of them is pure nonsense enjoyed only by those with light minds. I don't think the paper is near what it used to be. Aunt Martha publishes articles only funny to the thoughtless. We could get along without Lima Beane on the editorial page."

John L. Shultz, De Graff, Ohio.—"I usually read Uncle Henry's Epistles and Walt Mason's poems first for I consider them the best antidote for blues I have ever found. Then I read the editorials, political news, Rural Welfare and the Household page."

Thomas R. Allison, Urbana, Ohio.—"In the issue of Oct. 20 the best article was entitled, His Soul Goes Marching On, which told of how one Yankee hero honored Teddy Roosevelt."

Homer A. Alt, Cumberland, Mr.—"I am unable to tell where there is any room for improvement in The Blade."

G. W. Racey, Shawanee, Tenn.—"The Blade is all good, but I like A. P. Sandles' stand against the road hogs."

L. E. Gee, Westfield, Pa.—"There is no stopping place when we begin to enumerate the numberless features of The Blade that appeal to us."

Nonpartisan Goes to Jail

A. C. Townley, president of the Non-Partisan League, left Fargo, N. D., for Jackson, Minn., to serve a 90-day sentence in the county jail there. The supreme court of the United States recently refused to hear reargument of the case tried in Jackson during 1918, when Mr. Townley was convicted of violating the state sedition act.

KOREAN YOUTH SLAYS PREMIER HARA OF JAPAN

Cabinet Head Who Scoffed at War With United States Is Victim of Assassin's Knife.

Premier Takashi Hara, head of the Japanese cabinet and for 40 years prominent in Japan, was assassinated Nov. 4. He was fatally stabbed in the breast at the railroad station in Tokio.

A Korean boy hiding in a third-class waiting room sprang upon the premier and stabbed him repeatedly in the breast.

The cabinet leader died 15 minutes later. His assailant was arrested.

By peculiar coincidence the scene of the stabbing was identical with the assassination of Rionso, Korean leader espousing the Japanese cause in Korea, the Korean also having been stabbed to death.

Takashi Hara had been premier of Japan since Sept. 30, 1918. He was a leader of the Sayukawi (government) party. The premier headed the Japanese government during a time when questions of world wide importance were pending in the Orient.

His policy was strongly anti-Bolshevik, but he consistently contended that Japan had no aggressive or warlike aims either in Siberia or China. He played an important part in creating the Japanese policy to be followed at the Washington conference.

In a public interview he pronounced all possibility of war between Japan and America to be "absolutely baseless."

Assassin Son of Samurai.

Scant information was available at first regarding the identity of the youth at whose hands Premier Hara fell, but it became known later the assassin was a son of a former member of the Samurai, or soldier class, constituting the lower nobility under the Japanese feudal system, who had been a man of importance during the restoration period.

The son, it appears, was of an erratic nature and is regarded as a political fanatic. He was arrested immediately after the stabbing. Detective Tsunajima, who was escorting Premier Hara, was badly cut on the arms and hands in disarming the assassin.

Premier Hara never spoke after the first onset of the assassin. The premier arrived at the station, where he was to take a train for Kioto, 10 minutes before the train was due to leave, and the station master invited the premier and his party to rest in the station office for a moment.

Between this office and the gate through which passengers reach the platforms is the station blackboard, and it was behind this blackboard that the assassin was lurking as the premier emerged from the office and approached the gate.

Darting out from behind his shelter, the youth came immediately into contact with his victim and thrust his knife into the premier's breast, close to the heart. The premier collapsed instantly, falling to the floor without a sound. Friends carried him to the station master's office, which he had left only a moment before and a physician who was a member of the party gave him immediate medical attention. The premier, however, could not be revived, and died within an hour without regaining consciousness. His wife, who had been summoned directly after the attack, reached the station too late to see him alive.

Shortly afterward the body was removed to his home, around which for blocks bonfires and lanterns lighted the streets, while officials and friends streamed to the residence to offer condolences.

BIG FEDERAL AID ON ROAD BUILDING WORK PROPOSED

The federal government between next July 1 and July 1, 1927, would aid states to the extent of $500,000,000 at the rate of $100,000,000 a year, in the construction and repair of roads under a bill introduced by Representative Woodruff of Michigan, a Republican member of the roads committee. The measure carries an additional $40,000,000 for national forest roads and trails.

LEGION ELECTS IOWA COMRADE NATIONAL CHIEF

Hanford MacNider, Mason City Banker, Chosen by Convention Without Heavy Opposition.

Hanford MacNider, Mason City, Iowa, was elected without strong opposition national commander to succeed John Emery of Michigan, at the concluding session of the American Legion convention in Kansas City.

It was clearly apparent after the strong Illinois, Ohio and New York delegations announced seconds for the Iowa man that the four other candidates had no chance.

What probably will go down as one of the greatest legion conventions concluded Nov. 2, having greeted on behalf of the American armed forces Marshal Foch of France, Admiral Beatty of Britain and others, and reaffirmed the legion stand on the fourfold adjusted compensation measure.

The convention sessions were marked by harmony between the different state delegations on practically all of the questions considered. Threatened fights on two matters, severe censure of President Harding for asking for the postponement of the bonus measure and the injection of the legion in politics, did not materialize.

The 1922 convention will be held in New Orleans.

National Commander MacNider is a banker. He has served as department commander. He served overseas as lieutenant colonel with the 9th Infantry. He has been the recipient of nine decorations and 11 citations.

Other candidates for national commander were: Colonel John F. Williams, Joplin, Mo.; Brigadier General Roy Hoffman, Oklahoma; Emmett O'Neill, Kentucky, and Earl Cline, Nebraska.

In his speech of acceptance MacNider said: "We must build the legion so strong and pure in ideals that when we ask for anything everyone will give their support if the legion is for it."

He pledged himself to carry on the work for the physically disabled.

Cole Blocks Fight.

Colonel Ralph D. Cole of Findlay, by the timely introduction of a substitute resolution to the one criticizing Ambassador Harvey, blocked what threatened to develop into a serious fight with a political tinge.

The original resolution introduced by the committee scored Harvey for his Pilgrims' day speech and intimated that recall by the President would not be unmerited for the "enormity of his statements regarding American war aims."

Cole's substitute resolution which was adopted stated in effect that Colonel Harvey's interpretation of war arms does not represent the true American attitude but "let it be known now and for all time that America fought not only for the

Continued on Page Two.

New Chief of War Veterans' Organization

Hanford MacNider

HANFORD MACNIDER of Iowa, is the new national commander of the American Legion, being elected to that office by the national convention in Kansas City. He was a candidate for the same office last year. MacNider went in the army as a lieutenant and came out a lieutenant colonel. He served in the Ninth infantry in France and has been state commander of the Iowa department of the legion.

NO U. S. PACTS WITH BRITAIN, ENVOY SAYS

George Harvey, United States ambassador to Great Britain, told the Liverpool, Eng., Chamber of Commerce that it was futile to hope that America, as Lord Derby recently had been suggesting, may some day be merged in an alliance with Great Britain and France.

The American ambassador in his speech attacked communism and Socialism and defended the principle of individualism.

Mr. Harvey recalled Lord Derby's statement in an address in Birmingham in which the latter said the success of the Washington conference would mean peace and that its failure would mean war in the immediate future.

The speaker also recalled Lord Derby's suggestion to former President Poincare of France, at a dinner that an Anglo-French alliance would be desirable in the interests of peace, intimating the "strong hope" that America might eventually join the combination.

Says Dispels Illusion

"Now it seems to have fallen to my unhappy lot, since I have been in England," continued Ambassador Harvey, "to dispel illusions respecting the attitude of the United States.

"I can conceive of no more effective service on the part of an envoy than to set forth frankly any certainty which may bear upon the immediate future, however disappointing it may be to his hearers.

"In pursuance of this policy, rightful or wrongful as it may be, I feel impelled to say frankly that the hope voiced by Lord Derby must be regarded as futile.

"Our first president fixed the foreign policy of the United States clearly and unequivocally when he adjured his countrymen never to enter a permanent alliance with any other power.

People Take Stand.

"This policy has been reaffirmed by practically all his successors. It was reiterated with positiveness in our latest national campaign by our present president and was confirmed by a majority of the people so great as to be beyond the pale of comparison.

"In view of these circumstances, am I doing more than stating the obvious fact when I pronounce the entrance of the United States into any permanent alliance, however desirable that action may seem to be, an utter impossibility?

"May it not be then the part of wisdom to avoid discussion or even suggestion of a proposal which, however praiseworthy it may be, could hardly serve any purpose other than to feed enemies and distress friends of both Great Britain and France who live in America?"

Foch Talks to Kiddies While Dignitaries Wait

Marshal Foch stayed in Kansas City rather than disappoint several thousand school children. The marshal had expected to go to Fort Leavenworth, but on learning of the plan to have the school children lined up along the boulevards that he might wave to them and they to him, he postponed his departure. Lieutenant General Baron Jacques of Belgium accompanied him on the boulevard tour.

Then the marshal's car stopped at the Convent school of the Sisters of Notre Dame De Sion, where seven little girls, dressed in white and with the French tri color in their hair, made a speech in French to the marshal, who responded.

"Children," the marshal said, "I came to America because I love this land. I wanted to show my appreciation. We have been friends in war—we must be friends in peace. You boys, when you grow up must work; you little girls when you are women must remember to pray."

When the formal program was concluded, the marshal started to enter his car. Then he changed his mind. He was tired and he asked whether he might not rest a moment in the parlor of the school.

Waving aside the Count De Chamberun, the official interpreter, the marshal went alone to the convent parlor. He leaned back in a chair and closed his eyes. But the marshal was not to take a nap. Several little girls tiptoed to the door of the parlor to peek at him. The marshal of France saw them, bright eyed and bashful, and beckoned them in.

Soon others, abashed and delighted, sidled in and stood on one foot and another beside the marshal's chair and smiled at him and answered his questions as to their names and ages. They did not need the services of the Count De Chamberun, for the sisters had taught them all to speak French. When the marshal's 20 minutes were up, he shook hands with the little boys gravely and kissed the little girls, and there were great tears in his eyes, for it was the anniversary of the death of Marshal Foch's son, who gave his life in the war.

MINERS UPHELD BY U. S. COURT

Indiana Diggers Return to Work When Court Suspends Injunction.

The checkoff system of holding out union dues and assessments from coal miners' pay, against which an injunction was handed down by Judge A. B. Anderson of Indianapolis, will continue until further order of the United States court of appeals, the court held in suspending that part of the injunction applying to the checkoff.

This decision averted what would have probably become a nation-wide strike in the soft coal fields as the miners in the Indiana fields walked out as the result of Judge Anderson's decree. As a result of the suspension of the injunction officials forecast a general return to work of the 28,000 miners of the Indiana district.

An appeal hearing was granted the union for Wednesday, Nov. 16. Action of the court in suspending that part of the injunction applying to the checkoff system, until further order of the court, was acclaimed by officials of the United Mine Workers of America as a decided victory.

The court's action allows the holding out of union dues and assessments from the coal miners' pay to be continued by the operators temporarily.

The Indiana operators opposed the injunction granted by Judge Anderson and were joint defendants with the miners' union in the action brought by the Borderland Coal corporation of West Virginia which obtained the injunction. Several mine owners in the field announced all preparations have been made for an immediate resumption of work.

All miners' trains that have been discontinued were restored at once.

POPULATION OF SWEDEN IS 5,903,762 PERSONS

The population of Sweden numbered 5,903,762 persons in January this year, according to official figures just now published. The increase during 1920 was 56,725.

This increase is the highest recorded in Sweden in the last 100 years, both absolutely and relatively.

The mortality was 13.29 per thousand which is the lowest hitherto recorded in Sweden and Swedish statisticians proudly report this figure as a world's record. They affirm that Sweden is the healthiest place on earth.

THEY CAN'T LOSE

Mexican Workers Threaten to Call Strike Because of Unemployment.

Labor leaders in Mexico have threatened to attempt to bring about a general strike to compel government action in behalf of the working class, particularly the unemployed.

Ten thousand laborers at Puebla attended a mass meeting and voted in favor of a national strike.

There is much unrest in the Tampico oil fields as the result of unemployment and the continued discharge of workers by foreign oil companies.

It is estimated that there are 50,000 workers idle in the southern states. The government plans new highway construction and harbor improvements to give work to thousands of idle men during the Winter.

AMERICA WILL HONOR UNKNOWN HERO NOV. 11TH

Arms Conference Delegates From Foreign Nations Gather in Washington to Lift Armament Burden.

All America will cease labor for a few minutes on Armistice day and bow its head in prayerful tribute to the unknown and unidentified soldier whose remains will be lowered to their last resting place before the amphitheater at Arlington National cemetery.

The President of the United States, leading statesmen of this country, living Yankee war heroes, great foreign military and naval heroes and polished diplomats will assemble around the bier to honor the unknown hero who gave his all for his country. The Congressional Medal of Honor and the highest foreign decorations will be pinned upon the casket. Then, when the last notes of taps have been sounded and the last salvo of artillery has boomed forth, the vast assemblage will break up and the nation will resume its work, having paid its respect to the soldier dead.

Among those who participate in the Armistice day ceremonies at Arlington cemetery will be some who will take part in a conference at Washington, called by President Harding, to evolve a plan to limit armament and thus lessen the chances of another great war which will mean another great sacrifice of the world's young manhood.

Delegates from the great powers are congregating in the capital city. Premier Lloyd George of Great Britain was obliged to postpone his coming on account of the Irish situation, but hopes to be able to attend the conference later. Premier Briand of France arrived on Monday with the announcement that France is ready to join in every endeavor to avert new wars, "provided she has nothing to fear for her own security, which remains one of the most solid guarantees of the peace of the world."

"Just because she has had to suffer from the war more than any other nation," he added, "she is ready to approach the problem of the conference in the most favorable spirit for the maintenance of peace.

"Between France and the United States there is no room for any difference, however slight. Both our countries only endeavor to lead the men and peoples of good will to peaceful and fruitful work and to reduce more and more the risks of war.

"Today, the world, which is in such need of safety and rest wants not only soothing words but realities."

Tells British Views.

British delegates to the conference on limitation of armaments will go to Washington resolved that short of compromising the safety of the empire or its sea security, they will go to almost any length to meet other great naval powers in a mutual and proportionate effort to relieve their people from the burden of competitive armament. This declaration was made by Lord Lee of Fareham, first lord of the British admiralty, and one of the official delegates of his country, who arrived on the Olympic with other delegates to the conference from Italy, China and Japan.

Russia Angry.

Angered by the action of the powers in ignoring Russia and Siberia, Lenine and Trotzky, with the connivance of leaders of the so-called Far Eastern republic, are planning to wreck the work of the Washington conference, say advices from observers in Moscow and Vladivostok.

The plan contemplates revolutions throughout Asia, with principal efforts directed toward India, China and Korea, where it is hoped communistic uprisings can be staged of sufficient magnitude to defeat any scheme which may be evolved at the Washington conference for permanent settlement of the Far Eastern problems.

As the first step in this plan Lenine has served notice on the powers that Russia will not be bound by the decisions of the Washington conference. The second is a calling of a communist conference to sit either at Chita or Vladivostok simultaneously with the Washington parley.

Made Legal Holiday

A proclamation setting aside Nov. 11, 1921, as a legal holiday "as a mark of respect to the memory of those who gave their lives in the late World war, as typified by the unknown and unidentified American soldier who is to be buried in Arlington National cemetery on that day," has been issued by President Harding.

Foch Attends Mass

Marshal Foch, General Diaz and Baron Jacques paused in the midst of their activities at the American Legion convention in Kansas City to attend an early morning mass in the small private chapel at the residence of Bishop Thomas F. Lillis.

Following the mass, Bishop Lillis addressed Marshal Foch: "You are the hero of the world. Thousands will pay you tribute today, but amid it all you have paused long enough to worship God.

"During the World war you stood out as the savior of civilization. But with all, you were a true son of the church."

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

THIS IS A big week. It is big because it has in it a big day—Armistice Day, Nov. 11. It is a tremendous day to everybody of consequence in America, and everybody in America who is a good American is of considerable consequence.

Armistice Day is already historical, but it will carry still greater historical significance if the conference to which President Harding has called representatives of many nations is successful in adopting measures looking to the limitation of armaments.

The people of the nation have been asked to devote two minutes to prayer on Armistice Day—to ask God's blessing on the conference and for the peace of the world. This is a God-fearing nation. Much of our progress has been inspired by prayer, supplemented by sane thinking and hard work.

Obstacles to Be Overcome.

This big conference is not going to have smooth sailing all the way. There will be many obstacles to overcome. Probably first among these hindrances is the Anglo-Japanese alliance. Neither the President nor Secretary Hughes has failed to see the importance of having this alliance dissolved before a settlement of Pacific and Far Eastern questions can be reached.

Japan has a smart group of leaders over here. They are prepared for bargaining, for hoss tradin', if you please. They are cordial and gracious and voluble with pleasing expressions of friendship. Without doubt they are favorable to reduced armaments. But hardly without a few "ifs" and an occasional "proviso." They had not been here long when—while guests of the Chicago Association of Commerce—they suggested the repeal of the Jones bill. This bill defines the American policy and prepares for the independence of the Philippines.

Rather a fresh attitude to assume on the eve of the conference. May be significant of what the American commissioners will have to deal with. Japan has not sent her representatives here for a pleasant vacation.

We Are Coming Back.

Every prize fighter, after he has been whipped and has had time for complete recovery from his bruises, gets the feeling that he would like to "come back," regain his lost prestige. Baseball pitchers and other athletes who have slipped have similar desires.

This nation has been much knocked about and bruised, body and soul, through profiteering, from deflation, agricultural and industrial depression. But it is coming back. It is not dreaming. It has greater prospects than the prize fighter who was knocked out. Not only has it the feeling, the hunch, but practical assurance.

Idle Men Finding Work.

One million idle men in the United States have found work within the last month. This information is from government reports prepared for the permanent committee on unemployment. According to the same authority unemployment now involves only approximately 2,000,000 workers.

This is good news. It justifies optimism.

We are at the beginning of Winter, and it will be hard enough at best, but conditions are much less disheartening than a month ago. The tendency is toward practical readjustment of conditions and substantial improvement.

Not out of the woods, but on the right way to the open road and the sunlight.

A Nonpartisan Failure.

North Dakota has been redeemed, or is on her way toward redemption. One of the most interesting political events of the past week was the defeat, in the recall election, of the Nonpartisan League, which has despoiled the state and made of it a horrible example for all other states that may be in danger of letting radicalism run away with them.

The recall election was a complete repudiation of Arthur C. Townley and his Socialist following. For six or eight years he has held complete control in North Dakota. He built up a strong political machine and began an era of promotion of socialistic schemes. The result was an almost bankrupt state.

The defeat of Townley and his followers is a matter of satisfaction to sane, conservative people.

The Nonpartisan League of North Dakota has stood for some time as a threat to democratic government. The people listened to the agitators. They danced, and they had to pay the fiddler.

Economically the socialist scheme in North Dakota was fast approaching the disaster by Lenine's socialistic work in Russia. But North Dakota was more fortunate than Russia. She had people with the courage and sanity to come out and fight the schemer.

GEORGIA SOLON SAYS SOLDIERS WERE HANGED

Special Senate Committee Will Investigate Charges That Men Died Without Trial.

A new resolution ordering a special committee to investigate charges of Senator Watson, Democrat, Georgia, regarding treatment of privates in the American Expeditionary Forces was adopted unanimously by the senate after a two hours wrangle.

The senate also adopted unanimously another resolution by Senator Brandegee, Republican, Connecticut, chairman of the special committee, authorizing the committee to subpoena witnesses and documents, but left unsettled the question as to the exact charges of Senator Watson which were to be investigated.

Senator Watson, Democrat, Georgia, told the senate his charge that 21 American soldiers had been hanged in France without trial had been based on the statement of a soldier who said he had seen the gallows and had been told by the scaffold guard that this number of men had been hanged.

Soon after Senator Watson presented the basis for his charges favorable committee report was made on the resolution authorizing the special committee appointed to inquire into the charges to subpoena witnesses and papers.

The Georgia senator presented the basis for his charges during another period of heated debate on the subject. He read a telegram from this soldier, whose name was not disclosed, saying that the gallows was at Gievres, France, and that the guard had told him that other men were to be hanged on it.

"That's the number I said," declared Senator Watson, referring to the number mentioned in the telegram. "That is the information on which I based my statements."

The Georgia senator declared that this soldier who, he said, had served four years in the army would 'face the senate and answer any questions as bravely as he faced the Germans."

Senator Watson asked if the War Department would give the name of the "gallows guard" and others involved in the Gievres execution.

Senator Wadsworth, Republican, New York, chairman of the military committee, said that was what was proposed by the senate investigation, ordered, he added, because the Georgia senator indicated lack of confidence in the chairman and other members of the military committee by refusing to come before it.

Right to Be Heard.

Senator Watson replied that he had a constitutional right to present his case in the open senate and intended to do so.

"Expel me if you like for that," said Senator Watson to the Republican side. "You've got the votes. Go ahead and do it. Is the Republican majority scared? Why not debate this here in the open and meet me face to face? Why try to entrap me and cage me and silence me in a committee room? If there's anything cheaper in this country than human life it's a whitewashing committee report. Nobody reads committee reports or has any confidence in them.

"Does the general staff want to hide in the committee room?" Senator Watson continued. "Why not give the facts to some senator and have him face me here?"

Senator Watson said he was fighting the "military clique, the Prussianized system" and that "we have now reached the point of militarism where it is a crime to criticize the army," which he said was the stage that Germany had reached before the breaking out of the war.

Senator Watson then proceeded to read letters and other documents dealing with alleged hangings of American soldiers which, he said, in number "long since had passed the figures of the senator from New York (Senator Wadsworth), are near the figures of Secretary Weeks and soon will reach the figure which I gave."

Senator Watson said he had "further evidence fresh from the mails this morning," and read from a magazine quoting an unnamed officer as saying that he was informed that the Red Cross "had built a gallows for the A. E. F. on which to hang men and asking that all records of the transaction be removed from the files and burned."

Senator Watson said he would not name the magazine printing the officer's statement because "it might be barred from the mails as was mine."

Senator Lodge of Massachusetts, the Republican leader, cut the Georgia senator short by demanding the regular order of business and the senate went to the consideration of memorials and petitions.

Senator Simmons, Democrat, North Carolina, later obtained unanimous consent for immediate consideration of the resolution of inquiry. He proposed an amendment which was regarded as in lieu of the move he contemplated first to discharge the committee and drop the committee inquiry.

Infantry's Greatest Hero

—Copyright Underwood & Underwood.

General Pershing has selected Sergt. Samuel X. Woodfill as the man fittest to represent the United States infantry at the Armistice Day "unknown soldier" ceremonies.

The sergeant wears the United States Congressional Medal of Honor, the Croix de Guerre with palm, the Montenegrin order of Prince Danile, and title of Chevalier of the Legion of Honor—all because on Oct. 12, 1918, at Cunel, France, he silenced three machine guns, killed nineteen Germans (including an officer) and captured three. The last two men he killed with a pick, his revolver missing fire.

For this he also was promoted from lieutenant to captain, which rank he held when this photo was taken. After his honorable discharge at the end of the war he re-entered the army (in which he has now served for 20 years) as an enlisted man.

His home is at Bellevue, Ind. He now is stationed at Fort Thomas, Ky.

Science Prepares to Give Tribute to Nation's Hero

The call of a bugle, the chime of bells and the voice of a man were swept across the continent from San Francisco last week to be hurled out over a wide stretch of ground about Arlington National cemetery with every note, every jangling vibration of the bells and every spoken syllable as distinct as though sounded a hundred feet from the listeners' ears. Yet the sounds originated in San Francisco, the speaker stood on the roof of the great civic auditorium there and the music came from phonograph records played in the building on which he stood for an audience 3,000 miles away.

It was the formal dress rehearsal of the mechanism by which President Harding's voice, as he speaks the nation's homage on Armistice Day over the casket of America's unknown dead from France, will be carried to an audience waiting before the amplifiers in New York and another gathering in San Francisco to share in America's great day of tribute. Telephone wires by the thousands of miles, linemen by the hundred, telegraph operators by the score were needed for the test as they will be needed on Armistice Day.

High officers of the army and the officials of the American Telephone and Telegraph company, which is making this contribution to the memory of the dead soldier, had no doubts of success after the first sentence spoken at San Francisco was clearly audible to them at a half mile distance from the amplifiers on the amphitheater at Arlington.

CONGRESS 'BLOC' NEW NAME ONLY

Farmers' Group Recalls Days of Progressives and "Bitter-Enders."

Republicans in congress who are classed as members of the Agricultural Bloc about which so much has been heard recently, do not consider that they are any less good Republicans because they have aligned themselves with the new group.

The agricultural bloc, roughly at least, comprises much of the same membership that gave the progressive movement life and strength. Like the progressives the members of the farmers' group, though nominally members of a party, refuse to be bound by party program or caucus action, and go their own way to their own sweet will. There is nothing new about the "bloc" idea. In the last congress there was a decidedly militant bloc made up of members of both parties and variously known as the "irreconcilables," the "bitter-enders" and the "battalion of death."

Senator Moses of New Hampshire is one of the bitterest critics of the agricultural bloc, but only a few months ago he was one of the ringleaders among the "irreconcilables." A few years ago the country heard a great deal about the "old guard" group of the Republican party. That was before the word "bloc" came into popularity else the Republicans who composed it might have been called members of the "old guard bloc."

Some of the members of the agricultural bloc believe the old guard bloc is still alive. Senator Lenroot of Wisconsin agrees with them and a few days ago in the senate he devoted a little time to discussion of blocs in general and the agricultural and old guard blocs in particular.

"I know of but two blocs in the senate and I do not have the honor to belong to either of them," said Sen. Lenroot. "One of them is what is known as the agricultural bloc, consisting of many senators from agricultural states from both sides of the aisle. The other bloc of more ancient origin, and still existing to some degree, may be termed the old guard bloc. In years past this old guard bloc absolutely controlled the Republican side of this senate.

"It was that system that took the Republican party out of power for eight years and if that system had been continued it would drive the Republican party out of power again. That system does not longer prevail. The old guard may propose, but today the senate disposes. Senators, as it is their constitutional duty to do, are doing their own thinking and following their own convictions for the welfare of the party."

Lauder, in Kilties, Golfs With Harding

President Harding went golfing recently with Harry Lauder, the Scotch comedian, as his partner. The Scot wore his kilts.

E. B. McLean, Washington publisher, and George B. Christian, Jr., the President's secretary, completed the foursome.

SOCIALISTS GET TWO YEARS' PAY FOR TWO MONTHS' WORK

Two years' pay for two months' work is the reward in store for Algernon Lee and Edward F. Cassidy, Socialists, when they assume their seats in the New York aldermanic chamber to which they were elected in 1919 for two-year terms. The committee on privileges and elections of the board of aldermen filed a report ruling that the two Socialists were entitled to the seats which were held for 22 months by Moritz Graubard and Timothy J. Sullivan, Democrats.

Ku Klux Klan

It is reported in London that British, French and Italian chapters of the Ku Klux Klan are being organized.

FOREIGN BERTHS STILL UNFILED

Harding Holds Diplomatic Plums in Europe and South America.

Half of the much-sought-for diplomatic plums have now been given out by the Harding administration. Of the 46 positions listed under the heading, "Embassies and Legations of the United States," the President has thus far designated 23 appointees.

Of the remainder there are still two embassies and 20 legations to be disposed of, and, as one high official recently remarked, "there is no dearth of material from which to draw."

The ambassadorial posts which have been filled are Brazil, where the Wilson appointee, Edwin V. Morgan, was retained; Chile by Dr. W. Miller Collier, France by Myron T. Herrick, Great Britain by Colonel George Harvey, Italy by Richard Washburn Child, Spain by Cyrus Woods, and Japan by Colonel Charles B. Warren. The two recognized embassies to which an ambassador is yet to be appointed are Argentina and Belgium.

With the ratification of the peace treaties President Harding will be enabled to nominate ambassadors to Germany and Turkey. The latter post has by unwritten law always gone to a member of the Jewish faith. The dismemberment of Austria as a result of the war probably will mean the lowering of our post at Vienna from an embassy to a legation. The appointment of an ambassador to Mexico waits upon the recognition of the Obregon government there by the United States, and no one can predict when the embassy at Petrograd will be restored.

The legations that have been filled and the appointees of the Harding administration are: Bulgaria, Charles W. Wlison; China, Dr. Jacob Gould Schurman; Czecho-Slovakia, Lewis Einstein (promoted); Denmark, Dr. J. D. Prince; Finland, Charles L. Kagey; Guatemala, Roy Davis; Nicaragua, John E. Ramer; Panama, Dr. John G. South; Rumania, Peter Augustus Jay; Salvador, Montgomery Schuyler; Siam, Edward E. Brodie; Switzerland, Joseph C. Grew (promoted); Venezuela, Willis C. Cook; the Netherlands, William Phillips (retained); with this post goes also the responsibility of minister to Luxemberg. J. Morton Howell has been named as diplomatic and consular agent at Cairo.

The remaining plums to be shaken from the legation tree are the posts in Bolivia, Colombia, Costa Rica, Cuba, Dominican Republic, Ecuador, Greece (when the government is recognized), Honduras, Haiti, Liberia, Montenegro, Norway, Paraguay, Persia, Peru, Poland, Portugal, Kingdom of the Serbs, Croats and Slovenes, Sweden and Uruguay. There is also a post as diplomatic agent and consul general available at Morocco.

Some of the positions will be filled by transfer or promotion of men who have been in the service of the state department for a number of years, as it is the avowed purpose of President Harding and Secretary of State Hughes to reward merit and faithful service in the department; but there still remain enough "jobs" to keep the President and his state secretary busy listening to the "backers" of aspiring diplomats.

SACCHARINE USED IN RUSSIA

Sugar Too Expensive, Many Smuggle Substitute Over Borders.

Saccharine is the article most generally trafficked in over in Russia. As sugar sells on the markets for the equivalent of nearly $1 a pound, few persons can afford it. Saccharine is the universal sweetening. It is the pet article for smugglers.

Customs examiners are not able to check the illicit trade because of the ease with which billions of rubles' worth of sugar substitute can be concealed in luggage and on the person of smugglers. It comes across the Polish, Lithuanian, Lettish, Esthonian and Finnish boundaries in great quantities. Rumanians also run it across the Bessarabian border.

On every street corner in Russian cities there are saccharine dealers soliciting buyers. Food shops and market stalls offer it everywhere. Bootblacks sell it on street corners. Even cab drivers deal in it. It is usually offered in capsules contained in small glass tubes which may be carried conveniently in a waistcoat pocket.

It is not uncommon to encounter cultivated women and former army officers among the saccharine dealers. The tattered fragments of a decent wardrobe and cultivated speech indicate their past, when their feet were not shod in birchbark sandals.

Candy for Beauty—But!

A Hounslow, London, beauty competition was won by a Miss Frances Brumfitt, who attributes her success to the fact that she never eats sweets. And the prize was a box of candy.

Field Marshal Fined

Field Marshal Sir Henry Wilson, one of England's war heroes, was fined 10 shillings for failing to produce his motor license when it was demanded by a policeman.

EXPECTANT MOTHERS
For Three Generations Have Made Child-Birth Easier By Using—
MOTHER'S FRIEND
SOLD BY ALL DRUG STORES
WRITE FOR BOOKLET ON MOTHERHOOD AND THE BABY. FREE
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NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

The $75,000,000 good roads bill for federal aid in highway construction was enacted finally and was sent to President Harding for approval. The senate adopted the conference report which previously had been approved by the house. As finally approved the measure continues the practice of giving federal aid to the states which undertake road construction projects. The house attempted to have the appropriation made as a straight authorization of funds, but receded in conference.

Prohibition Commissioner Haynes yielded to the decision of treasury officials regarding the beer regulations. Beer as a medicine and beer of alcoholic content that has been held by the brewers may be used under the new ruling.

With the appointment by the President of the advisory committee and technical staff, America is ready for the conference on armaments limitation. Dr. Henry Van Dyke warns pacifists not to demand complete disarmament.

President Harding has exceeded the highest hopes of the women in his appointment of the four women members of the advisory committee.

Charges by Senator Watson, Georgia, that many American soldiers were executed without trial in France, will be investigated by the senate.

If a resolution offered in the senate by Sen. Robert N. Stanfield of Oregon is adopted the delegates to the arms conference and foreign newspaper correspondents will tour the United States as guests of the American government.

Rebuked by Senator Cummins of Iowa, chairman, for accusing the senate interstate commerce committee of bad faith in conducting the railroad investigation, Benjamin C. Marsh of the Farmers' National council told the committee that he would take his case to the people of the country.

Secretary of agriculture announces names of 66 stockyards as coming within his jurisdiction under the packers and stockyards act.

The senate finance committee approved the house bill extending the emergency tariff act until Feb. 1, after refusing to consider the McLean amendment providing a scheme for emergency protection against imports from central European countries with depreciated currencies.

Reductions in rediscount rates in eight of the 12 federal reserve districts were announced by the federal reserve board.

The Smoot sales tax was rejected by the senate by a vote of 24 to 44. Following the adverse action Senator Smoot offered his alternative amendment providing for a general turnover tax of 0.5 per cent.

Estimated expenditures of the government for the fiscal year 1922 now are placed at $3,940,000,000 a reduction of $94,000,000 from the August 10 estimate of $4,034,000,000, President Harding has informed congress in a letter to Speaker Gillette. The new estimate was presented by the President in connection with deficiency estimates of appropriations of $187,922,576,74 which, Mr. Harding said, were taken into consideration in arriving at the new estimates for 1922 expenditures.

American delegates to the conference on limitation of armament conferred with navy officials on the plans for curtailment of naval armaments to be submitted to the conference.

The senate agreed to an amendment giving tax exemption to earnings of Americans in the Philippines and Porto Rico.

Agents in Washington of the Indian revolutionists announced that an embargo against Japanese goods had been declared by their leaders as a protest against renewal of the Anglo-Japanese alliance.

Eugene Meyer, managing director of the war finance corporation, said that reassuring conditions in agriculture and livestock industries were apparent in the west.

Charges that the federal government has shamefully neglected disabled veterans of the World War were sustained by the report of the special senate committee which has been investigating complaints of the inadequacy of soldiers' relief for the last four months.

Lieut. Col. Williams, formerly in charge of native gendarmes in Haiti, denied that Haitians were murdered by orders of marine corps officers.

Building operations are beginning to boom in the northeastern quarter of the United States, according to reports made to the President's conference on unemployment.

Not over-population, but the necessity of obtaining an enlarged supply of raw materials and other resources in order to become an industrial nation will be pleaded by Japan at the Washington conference in explanation of the extension of Japanese power and interests on the Asiatic mainland.

Women will not attain legal equality in Louisiana or Alabama if the governors and legislatures of those states can prevent it, and as a result women in both states are organizing in support of the proposed equal rights amendment to the federal constitution.

LEGION ELECTS NATIONAL CHIEF

Continued From Page One.

maintenance of American rights, but for the freedom of the world."

It appeared as though the original resolution would be adopted until D. A. Smith, adjutant of the London, England, Post, said that although he heard the speech given by the ambassador he did not learn anything of the objectionable statements until he saw the cabled reports from America.

A resolution asking government encouragement for the chemical industry and the chemical warfare branch of the army was tabled after charges were made on the floor that it was backed by the Dupont powder interests.

Bolles Re-elected.

Lemuel Bolles of Seattle, Wash., was re-elected national adjutant by the new national executive committee. Other officers re-elected by the new committee are:

Russell G. Creviston, Indianapolis, assistant national adjutant; Robert H. Tyndall, Indianapolis, national treasurer; Robert A. Adams, Indianapolis, national judge advocate, and Eben Putnam, Wellesley Hills, Mass., national historian.

Rev. Earl Blackman of Chanute, Kas., a minister of the Christian church—Disciples of Christ—was elected national chaplain.

The vice commanders chosen were: George L. Berry of Rogersville, Tenn.; H. Nelson Jackson of Burlington, Vt., and Charles Kendrick of San Francisco, representing the army, and Raymond Brackett of Marblehead, Mass., and J. A. McCormick of Fort Lyon, Col., of the navy.

The daisy was adopted by unanimous vote as the official flower of the legion. The poppy had many adherents because of its association with Flanders battlefields, but when it was explained that it was not an American flower and could not be obtained in large quantities, the "Poppy party" shifted its support to the daisy.

Handcuffs Clogged Speech

This corroborates the old idea that some folks can't talk without their hands.

Ralph Brashear, held in connection with a robbery and murder in Jackson, Mo., refused to testify as long as he was handcuffed. Chief of Police Segraves had lost the keys. Court was adjourned. The keys were found that night. Brashear testified.

10 Days Work for All

College professors as well as students have been compelled to obey the new Bulgarian law providing that every man between 18 and 50 must perform manual labor for 10 days each year.

Yes

it's toasted, of course. To seal in the flavor—

The American Tobacco Co.

ZR-2 EXPECTED TO LOWER BRITISH AIR PRESTIGE

The wrecked airship ZR-2 (R-38) must not be taken as an example of the best that could be done, writes Major C. C. Turner in the Observer. Major Turner is a veteran ballonist and one of England's foremost exponents of airships. He adds: "The disaster will hardly fail, however, to lower British airship prestige."

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REDWOOD, N. Y., Dept. 17

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Rupture Kills 7,000 Annually

Seven thousand persons each year are taken away—the burial certificates being marked best, the truss is only a makeshift a fakes ones had neglected themselves or had been merely taking care of the sign (swelling) the affliction) and paying no attention to cause. What are you doing? Are you depending entirely upon wearing a truss, appliance or whatever name you chose to call it? At best, the truss is only a makeshift. A feeble prop against a collapsing wall and cannot be expected to act as more than a support. Instead support. The binding pressure retards blood circulation, thus robbing the weakened muscles of that which they need most—nourishment.

But science has found a way, and every truss sufferer in the land is invited to make a FREE test right in the privacy of their own home. The PLAPAO method is unquestionably the most scientific, logical and successful self-treatment for rupture that has ever been known.

The PLAPAO PAD when adhering closely to the body cannot possibly slip or shift out of place, therefore, cannot chafe or pinch. Soft as velvet—easy to apply. Inexpensive. To be used whilst you work and whilst you sleep. No straps, buckles or springs attached.

Learn how to close the herniated openings nature intended so the rupture CAN'T come down. Send your name today to PLAPAO CO., Block 528, St. Louis, Mo., for FREE trial Plapao and the information necessary.

Have You a Cough?

Read What This Woman Says

Elyria, Ohio—"I can highly recommend Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery as a household remedy for deep-seated coughs and colds and as a tonic and builder in rundown conditions. Golden Medical Discovery has been of great value to me and to my family for years and it is a pleasure to recommend it."—Mrs. Emma Vosburgh, 223 Rush St.

When run-down you can quickly pick up and regain vim, vigor, vitality by obtaining this Medical Discovery of Dr. Pierce's at your nearest drug store in tablets or liquid, or send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for trial pkg. or write for advice. —Advertisement

FREE PILE REMEDY

Five minutes from the first application you experience such instant and complete relief that you know you have at last obtained the only sensible treatment for piles. These responsible chemists, makers of PILE-EZE, have such confidence in this simple home remedy that they offer to send on trial a $2.00 treatment by mail prepaid to any one who writes. It does not cost you anything unless satisfied. If satisfied costs $2.00. You are the judge. Simply send name today. PILE-EZE CO., Dept. 33, Kansas City, Mo.

Bumstead's Worm Syrup

The safe and sure remedy. Stood the test for 60 years. To children an angel of mercy. It never fails. All druggists, 50c. Est. C. A. Voorhees, M. D., Phila. Pa.

DROPSY Treated One Week FREE. Short breathing relieved in a few hours, swelling reduced in a few days, and all symptoms of dropsy removed in 30 days. This new discovery acts directly on the heart, liver, kidneys, stomach and blood, purifies the blood, strengthens the entire system. Write for Free Trial Treatment. Dropsy Remedy Co., Dept. F-19, Atlanta, Ga.

Rheumatism

A Remarkable Home Treatment Given by One Who Had It

In the year of 1892 I was attacked by Muscular and Sub-Acute Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who are thus afflicted know for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, but such relief as I obtained was only temporary. Finally I found a treatment that cured me completely and such a pitiful condition has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted, even bed ridden, some of them seventy to eighty years old, and the results were the same as in my own case.

"I Had Sharp Pains Like Lightning Flashes Shooting Through My Joints."

I want every sufferer from any form of muscular and sub-acute (swelling of the joints) rheumatism, to try the great value of my improved "Home Treatment" for its remarkable healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address, and I will send it free to try. After you have used it, and it has proven itself to be that long-looked for means of getting rid of such forms of rheumatism, you may send the price of it, One Dollar, but understand I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer, when relief is thus offered you free. Don't delay. Write today.

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Mr. Jackson is responsible. Above statement true.

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Don't Send Any Money

Just fill in the coupon below and get a 20 Days' Trial Treatment of the wonderful nerve, blood and health builder—Nuga-Tone. It invigorates, tones up and stimulates all the vital organs and bodily functions—helps them do their work as Nature intended they should. That is the only safe and sane method to get quick and permanent relief. Nuga-Tone is rich in Iron which makes Rich, Red Blood and Phosphorous the greatest known remedy for building strong, steady Nerves. In addition to Iron and Phosphorous, Nuga-Tone contains six other valuable remedies. These life-giving, health-giving ingredients are used the world over by the best doctors to build strong, healthy vigorous manhood and womanhood.

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ACT TODAY! Fill in and mail us the Free Coupon NOW. Delays are sometimes costly. Try this great revitalizer at our expense. It has done wonders for thousands of others—now let it do the same for you. If Nuga-Tone wasn't such a good medicine we could not afford to let you try it 20 days absolutely free of cost. Use the coupon now before it slips your mind.

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GENTLEMEN: Please send me FREE OF ALL COST, POSTAGE PREPAID, a 30 day trial treatment of Nuga-Tone with the understanding I will take it 20 days and if benefited pay you $1.00. If not benefited, I will return the remainder of the package and I owe you nothing.

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SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

AN ATTEMPT was made to destroy the American consulate at Lisbon, Portugal, and kill Stanley Hollis, the American consul, by placing a bomb in the consulate. The bomb exploded, damaging the interior of the consulate, but no one was injured. A note had been sent to Hollis protesting against the conviction of Sacco and Vanzetti.

President Harding has issued a proclamation designating Thursday, Nov. 24, as a day of thanksgiving, devotion and prayer and urging the people to give thanks "for all that has been rendered unto them."

Examination of the war records by General Pershing has resulted in the designation of Sergeant Samuel Woodfill of Bellevue, Ind., as the American infantryman who, through heroism in the World war, is most entitled to represent the infantry branch of the army at the Armistice day ceremonies for the unknown soldier.

Lady Laurier, widow of Sir Wilfried Laurier, former prime minister of Canada, died at her home in Ottawa recently after a short illness.

Plans for a national tree day in honor of Theodore Roosevelt on his birthday every year, Oct. 27, have been taken up by the Ohio Federation of Women's clubs in co-operation with the American Forestry association.

Felix Paiva has assumed the office of president of the republic of Paraguay, following the deposition of President Gondra, against whom a revolutionary movement broke out.

Spanish capitalists are backing a movement for a regular transatlantic passenger, mail and parcel air service between Cadiz and Buenos Aires.

Body of Louis Tellier, Massachusetts open golf champion, was found hanging by a small rope in a shelter on the links of the Brae Burn Country club at Newton, Mass.

Major General Peyton C. March, former chief of staff, was retired from the army at his own request last week. He has been on leave of absence in Europe.

FORMER Congressman Cordell Hull of Carthage, Tenn., has been chosen chairman of the national committee of the Democratic party to succeed George H. White of Marietta, Ohio, who retired to the party ranks. Former Senator J. Hamilton Lewis predicted that Thomas R. Marshall would be the nominee for president in 1924.

Cleveland people went milkless last week when drivers for the big dairies failed to report for work. The strike followed the announcement of a reduction of $6.50 in weekly wages.

Ohio university, older than the state for which it is named, and one of the three state supported universities, inaugurated its tenth president on Nov. 4. President Elmer Burritt Bryan being inducted into office.

Dan R. Hanna, Cleveland newspaper publisher and business man, died of heart disease at his home in Ossining, N. Y., on Nov. 3. He was the son of the late U. S. Senator Marcus A. Hanna.

Sergeant Encil Chambers of Postfield, Fort Sill, Lawton, Okla., has broken what officials say is the record for high altitude parachute jumping. He leaped approximately 25,000 feet or 400 feet less than five miles, from an army plane, the stunt being performed in connection with the American Legion flying meet at Kansas City.

Default by the Chinese republic of the $5,500,000 loan made by the Continental and Commercial Trust and Savings bank of Chicago, due Nov. 2, has resulted in abandonment of a proposed loan to China for $16,000,000.

Italy's unknown soldier was buried last week in the Victor Emmanuel monument, "the altar of the nation," exactly under the allegorical figure representing Rome. The king and the royal family were the chief mourners.

Threatened strike of New York truck drivers was averted when both sides agreed to continue last year's contract for 12 months with no change in pay or working conditions.

FORMER Emperor Charles was dethroned and the Hapsburg dynasty was ousted from Hungary by a bill adopted by the Hungarian national assembly. The former monarch, who tried to regain the throne recently, was taken aboard a British gunboat on the Danube.

Representatives of religious denominations and others interested in the question of whether sacramental wines may do business under the prohibition laws will be given a hearing by the department of justice.

The Erie railroad's Weehawken, N. J., piers and waterfront yards were laid waste last week in one of the most spectacular fires the metropolitan area has witnessed in years. Barges, cars, oil tanks and elevators were destroyed.

An appropriation of $10,000,000 for prohibition enforcement will be asked of congress for the next fiscal year. Prohibition Commissioner Haynes has announced. The appropriation for the current year was $7,500,000.

Retail food prices decreased during the month ending Oct. 15, department of labor statistics show, in seven cities out of 12 where investigations are maintained.

Settlement of the Irish problem looks brighter as A. Bonar Law, one of the most prominent members of the Unionist party, is taking a hand in an effort to bring about peace.

King Alexander has taken the oath of office as ruler of Jugo-Slavia.

Hobart Williams, philanthropist, died Nov. 3, at the age of 84, at his home in Cheshire, Conn.

Decision of the U. S. railroad labor board on all disputed rules and working conditions affecting the railroad shop crafts' organization, will be handed down in about three weeks.

Reduction in the rediscount rate of the Dallas reserve bank from 6 per cent to 5½ per cent has been announced by the federal reserve board. This caused Liberty bonds to advance sharply.

TREMENDOUS VALUE FOR 15c

Leading National Weekly Makes Attractive, Offer to Interest New Readers.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 9—People everywhere are hurrying to take advantage of the Pathfinder's wonderful offer to send that splendid illustrated weekly review thirteen weeks for 15 cents. It costs the editor a lot of money to do this, but he says it pays to invest in new friends, and in spite of the high cost of his enlarged and greatly improved paper he makes this rare offer to bring his circulation up to 400,000 a week. You will like this paper and you need it to keep you posted on activities at the nation's capital and the world over. It is 29 years old and better now than ever; splendid stories and rare miscellany; question box answers all your questions. Only 15 cents in stamps or coin mailed at once to Pathfinder, 75 Langdon Sta., Washington, D. C., will keep your whole family informed, entertained, helped and inspired. —Advertisement.

35c For 35c I will send to any address, postage prepaid, a dandy fountain pen, complete in box; a nice present. E. Doyle, 1227 Newport, Dept. 22, Chicago, Ill.

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The best watch for everyday use, railroad style, gold-filled, beautifully engraved, with radium dial and hands—you can tell time at night or in a dark place, first-class 21-jewel Swiss movement; guaranteed 25 years; special price only $10.95; order now before the price goes up; if not satisfied return within 10 days and your money will be cheerfully refunded; satisfaction guaranteed; SEND NO MONEY; just cut out the advertisement and mail it with 25c in postage to cover mailing; pay $10.95 to postman and watch is yours. FREE with every watch a gold-filled chain and knife. Send your order today. VARIETY SALES CO., 1036 Milwaukee ave., Dept. 8-7, Chicago.

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GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The National Remedy of Holland for centuries and endorsed by Queen Wilhelmina. All druggists, three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

A MAN FOR THE AGES

By Irving Bacheller

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Continued From Last Week.

There was much talk at the fireside after dinner, all of which doubtless had an effect on the fortunes of the good people who sat around it, and the historian must sort the straws, and with some regret for bigger things are drawing near in the current. Samson and Sarah had been telling of their adventures on the long road.

"We are all movers," said Kelso. "We can not stay where we are for a single day—not if we are alive. Most of us never reach that eminence from which we discover the littleness of ourselves and our troubles and achievements and the immensities of power and wisdom by which we are surrounded."

At least one of that company was to remember the words in days of adversity and triumph. Soon after that dinner the memories of the little community began to register an unusual procession of thrilling facts.

Early in April an Indian scare spread from the capital to the remotest corners of the state. Black Hawk, with many warriors, had crossed the Mississippi and was moving toward the Rock River country. Governor Reynolds called for volunteers to check the invasion.

Abe, whose address to the voters had been printed in the Sangamon Journal, joined a volunteer company and soon became its captain. On the tenth of April he and Harry Needles left for Richland to go into training. Samson was eager to go, but could not leave his family.

Bim Kelso rode out into the fields where Harry was at work the day before he went away.

"This is a great surprise," said Harry. "I don't see you any more except at a distance."

"I don't see you either."

"I didn't think you wanted to see me."

"You're easily discouraged," she said, looking down with a serious face.

"You made me feel as if I didn't want to live any longer."

"I reckon I'm mean. I made myself feel a million times worse. It's awful to be such a human as I am. Some days I'm plum scared o' myself."

"I'm going away," the boy said, in a rather mournful tone.

"I hate to have you go. I just love to know you're here, if I don't see you. Only I wish you was older and knew more."

"Maybe I know more'n you think I do," he answered.

"But you don't know anything about my troubles," she said, with a sigh.

"I don't get the chance."

There was half a moment of silence. She ended it by saying:

"Ann and I are going to a spelling school tonight."

"Can I go with you?"

"Could you stand it to be talked to and scolded by a couple of girls till you didn't care what happened to you?"

"Yes; I've got to be awful careless."

"We'll be all dressed up and ready at quarter of eight. Come to the tavern. I'm going to have supper with Ann. She is just terrible happy. John McNeil has told her that he loves her. It's a secret. Don't you tell."

"I won't. Does she love him?"

"Devotedly; but she wouldn't let him know it—not yet."

"No?"

"Course not. She pretends she's in love with somebody else. It's the best way. I reckon he'll be plum anxious before she owns up. But she truly loves him. She'd die for him."

"Girls are awful curious—nobody can tell what they mean," said Harry.

"Sometimes they don't know what they mean themselves. Often I say something or do something and wonder and wonder what it means."

She was looking off at the distant plain as she spoke.

"Sometimes I'm surprised to find out how much it means," she added. "I reckon every girl is a kind of a puzzle and some are very easy and some would give ye the headache."

"Or the heartache."

"Did you ever ride a horse sitting backwards—when you're going one way and looking another and you don't know what's coming?" she asked.

"What's behind you is before you and the faster you go the more danger you're in?" Harry laughed.

"Isn't that the way we have to travel in this world, whether we're going to love or to mill?" the girl asked, with a sigh. "We can not tell what is ahead. We see only what is behind us. It is very sad."

Harry looked at Bim. He saw the tragic truth of the words and suddenly her face was like them. Unconsciously in the midst of her playful talk this thing had fallen. He did not know quite what to make of it.

"I feel sad when I think of Abe," said Harry. "He don't know what is ahead of him, I guess. I heard Mrs. Traylor say that he was in love with Ann."

"I reckon he is, but he don't know how to show it. You might as well ask me to play on a flute. He's never told her. He just walks beside her to a party and talks about politics and poetry and tells funny stories. I reckon he's mighty good, but he don't know how to love a girl. Ann is afraid he'll step on her, he's so tall and awkward and wanderin'. Did you ever seen an elephant talking with a cricket?"

"Not as I remember," said Harry.

"I never did myself, but if I did, I'm sure they'd both look very tired. It would be still harder for an elephant to be engaged to a cricket. I don't reckon the elephant's love would fit the cricket or that they'd ever be able to agree on what they'd talk about. It's some that way with Abe and Ann. She is small and spry; he is slow and high. She'd need a ladder to get up to his face, and I just tell you it ain't purty when ye get there. She ain't got a chance to love him."

"I love him," said Harry, "I think he's a wonderful man. I'd fight for him till I died. John McNeil is nothing but a grasshopper compared to him."

"That's what my father says," Bim answered. "I love Abe, too, and so does Ann, but it ain't the hope to die, marryin' love. It's like a man's love for a man or a woman's love for a woman. John McNeil is handsome—he's just plum handsome, and smart, too. He's bought a big farm and is going into the grocery business. Mr. Rutledge says he'll be a rich man."

"I wouldn't wonder. Is he going to the spelling school?"

"No, he went off to Richland today with my father to join the company. They're going to fight the Injuns, too."

Harry stood smoothing the new coat of Colonel with his hand, while Bim was thinking how she would best express what was on her mind. She did not try to say it, but there was something in the look of her eyes which the boy remembered.

He was near telling her that he loved her, but he looked down at his muddy boots and soiled overalls. They were like dirt thrown on a flame. How could one speak of a sweet and noble passion in such attire? Clean clothes and white linen for that! The shell sounded for dinner. Bim started for the road at a gallop, waving her hand. He unhitched his team and followed it slowly across the black furrows toward the barn.

He did not go to the spelling school. Abe came at seven and said that he and Harry would have to walk to Springfield that night and get their equipment and take the stage in the morning. Abe said if they started right away they could get to the Globe tavern by midnight. In the hurry and excitement Harry forgot the spelling school. To Bim it was a tragic thing. Before he went to bed that night he wrote a letter to her.

CHAPTER IX.

In Which Bim Kelso Makes History, While Abe and Harry and Other Good Citizens of New Salem Are Making an Effort to That End in the Indian War.

Many things came with the full tide of the springtime—innumerable flowers and voices, the flowers filled with glowing color, the voices with music and delight. Waves of song swept over the limitless meadows. They went on and on as if they traveled a shoreless sea in a steady wind. Bob-whites, meadow-larks, bobolinks, song sparrows, bluebirds, competed with the crowing of the meadow cocks. This joyous tumult around the Traylor cabin sped the day and emphasized the silence of the night.

In the midst of this springtime carnival there came also cheering news from the old home in Vermont—a letter to Sarah from her brother, which contained the welcome promise that he was coming to visit them and expected to be in Beardstown about the fourth of May. Samson drove across country to meet the steamer. He was at the landing when The Star of the North arrived. He saw every passenger that came ashore, and Eliphalet Biggs, leading his big bay mare, was one of them, but the expected visitor did not arrive. There would be no other steamer bringing passengers from the East for a number of days.

Samson went to a store and bought a new dress and sundry bits of finery for Sarah. He returned to New Salem with a heavy heart. He dreaded to meet his faithful partner and bring her little but disappointment. The windows were lighted when he got back, long after midnight. Sarah stood in the open door as he drove up.

"Didn't come," he said mournfully.

Without a word, Sarah followed him to the barn, with the tin lantern in her hand. He gave her a hug as he got down from the wagon. He was little given to like displays of emotion.

"Don't feel bad," he said.

She tried bravely to put a good face on her disappointment, but, while he was unharnessing and leading the weary horses into their stalls, it was a wet face and a silent one.

"Come," he said, after he had thrown some hay into the mangers. "Let's go into the house. I've got something for ye."

"I've given them up—I don't believe we shall ever see them again," said Sarah, as they were walking toward the door. "I think I know how the dead feel who are so soon forgotten."

"Ye can't blame 'em," said Samson. "They've probably heard about the Injun scare and would expect to be massacreed if they came."

Indeed the scare, now abating, had spread through the border settlements and kept the people awake o' nights. Samson and other men, left in New Salem, had met to consider plans for a stockade.

"And then there's the fever an' ague," Samson added.

"Sometimes I feel sorry I told 'em about it because they'll think it worse than it is. But we've got to tell the truth if it kills us."

"Yes: we've got to tell the truth," Samson rejoined. "There'll be a railroad coming through here one of these days and then we can all get back and forth easy. If it comes it's going to make us rich. Abe says he expects in within three or four years."

Sarah had a hot supper ready for him. As he stood warming himself by the fire she put her arms around him and gave him a little hug.

"You poor tired man!" she said. "How patient and how good you are!"

There was a kind of apology for this moment of weakness in her look and manner. Her face seemed to say: "It's silly but I can't help it."

"I've been happy all the time for I knew you was waiting for me," Samson remarked. "I feel rich every time I think of you and the children. Say, look here."

He untied the bundle and put the dress and finery in her lap.

"Well, I want to know!" she exclaimed, as she held it up to the candlelight. "That must have cost a pretty penny."

"I don't care what it cost—it ain't half good enough—not half," said Samson.

As he sat down to his supper, he said:

"I saw that miserable slaver, Biggs, get off the boat with his big bay mare. There was a darky following him with another horse."

"Good land!" said Sarah. "I hope he isn't coming here. Mrs. Onstot told me today that Bim Kelso has been getting letters from him."

"She's such an odd little critter and she's got a mind of her own—anybody could see that," Samson reflected. "She ought to be looked after purty careful. Her parents are so taken up with shooting and fishing and books they kind o' forget the girl. I wish you'd go down there tomorrow and see what's up. Jack is away you know."

"I will," said Sarah.

It was nearly two o'clock when Samson, having fed and watered his horses, got into bed. Yet he was up before daylight, next morning, and singing a hymn of praise as he kindled the fire and filled the tea kettle and lighted his candle lantern and went out to do his chores while Sarah, partly reconciled to her new disappointment, dressed and began the work of another day. So they and Abe and Harry and others like them, each under the urge of his own ambition, spent their great strength in the building and defense of the republic and grew prematurely old. Their work began and ended in darkness and often their days were doubled by the burdens of the night. So in the reckoning of their time each year was more than one.

Sarah went down to the village in the afternoon of the next day. When Samson came in from the fields to his supper she said:

"Mr. Biggs is stopping at the tavern. He brought a new silk dress and some beautiful linen to Mrs. Kelso. He tells her that Bim has made a new man of him. Claims he has quit drinking and gone to work. He looks like a lord—silver spurs and velvet riding coat and ruffled shirt and silk waistcoat. A colored servant rode into the village with him on a beautiful brown horse, carrying big saddle-bags. Bim and her mother are terribly excited. He wants them to move to St. Louis and live on his big plantation in a house next to his—rent free."

Samson knew that Biggs was the type of man who weds Virtue for her dowry.

"A man's judgment is needed there," said he. "It's a pity Jack is gone. Biggs will take that girl away with him sure as shooting if we don't look out."

"Oh, I don't believe he'd do that," said Sarah. "I hope he has turned over a new leaf and become a gentleman."

"We'll see," said Samson.

They saw and without much delay the background of his pretensions, for one day within the week he and Bim, the latter mounted on the beautiful brown horse, rode away and did not return. Soon a letter came from Bim to her mother, mailed at Beardstown. It told of their marriage in that place and said they would be starting for St. Louis in a few hours on The Star of the North. She begged the forgiveness of her parents and declared that she was very happy.

Too bad! Isn't it?" said Sarah when Mrs. Waddell, who had come out with her husband one evening to bring this news, had finished the story.

"Yes, it kind o' spyies the place," said Samson. "Bim was a wonderful girl—spite of all her foolishness—like the birds that sing among the flowers on the prairie—kind o'—yes, sir—she was. I'm afraid for Jack Kelso—'fraid it'll bust his fiddle if it don't break his heart. His wife is alone now. We must ask her to come and stay with us."

"The Allens have taken her in," said Mrs. Waddell.

"That's good," said Sarah. "I'll go down there tomorrow and offer to do anything we can."

When Mr. and Mrs. Waddell had gone Sarah said:

"I can't help thinking of poor Harry. He was terribly in love with her."

"Well, he'll have to get over it—that's all," said Samson. "He's young and the wound will heal."

It was well for Harry that he was out of the way of all this, and entered upon the adventures which absorbed his thought. As to what was passing with him we have conclusive evidence in two letters, one from Colonel Zachary Taylor in which he says:

"Harry Needles is also recommended for the most intrepid conduct as a scout and for securing information of great value. Compelled to abandon his wounded horse he swam a river under fire and under the observation of three of our officers, through whose help he got back to his command, bringing a bullet in his thigh."

With no knowledge of military service and a company of untrained men, Abe had no chance to win laurels in the campaign. His command did not get in touch with the enemy. He had his hands full maintaining a decent regard for discipline among the raw frontiersmen of his company.

He saved the life of an innocent old Indian, with a passport from General Cass, who had fallen into their hands and whom, in their excitement and lust for action, they desired to hang. This was the only incident of his term of service which gave him the least satisfaction.

Early in the campaign Harry had been sent with a message to headquarters, where he won the regard of Colonel Taylor and was ordered to the front with a company of scouts. No member of the command had been so daring. He had the recklessness of youth and its wayward indifferences to peril. William Boone, a son of Daniel, used to speak of "the luck of that daredevil farmer boy."

One day in passing mounted through a thick woods on the river, near the enemy, he suddenly discovered Indians all around him. They sprang out of the bushes ahead and one of them opened fire. He turned and spurred his horse and saw the painted warriors on every side. He rode through them under a hot fire. His horse fell wounded near the river shore and Harry took to the water and swam beneath it as far as he could. When he came up for breath bullets began splashing and whizzing around him. It was then that he got his wound. He dove and reached the swift current which greatly aided his efforts. Some white men in a boat about three hundred yards away witnessed his escape and said that the bullets "tore the river surface into rags" around him as he came up. Courage and his skill as a diver and swimmer saved his life. Far below, the boat, in which were a number of his fellow scouts overtook him and helped him back to camp. So it happened that a boy won a reputation in the "Black Hawk War" which was not lavish in its bestowal of honors.

When the dissatisfied volunteers were mustered out late in May, Kelso and McNeil, being sick with a stubborn fever, were declared unfit for service and sent back to New Salem as soon as they were able to ride. Abe and Harry joined Captain Iles' Company of Independent Rangers and a month or so later Abe re-enlisted to serve with Captain Early, Harry being under a surgeon's care. The latter's wound was not serious and on July third he too joined Early's command.

To Be Continued.

The population of Alberta, Canada, is said to average two persons to the square mile of territory.

THE WRECKERS

By Francis Lynde

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Continued From Last Week.

As well as I knew him, I couldn't begin to guess what the boss would do or say. But he was such a splendid fighter that I might have known.

"I heard, no longer than this afternoon, that you were not—that your husband was still living," he said, speaking very gently. "I didn't believe it—not fully—though I saw that there might easily be room for the belief. It makes no difference, Sheila. You are my friend, and you are blameless. But before we go any farther I want you to believe that I wouldn't have been brutal enough to give you that bit of paper if I had remotely suspected that Collingwood was the man."

She didn't make any answer to that, and after a while he said:

"Having told me so much, can't you tell me a little more?"

"There isn't much to tell, and even the little is commonplace and—and disgraceful," she replied, with a touch of weariness that was fairly heartbreaking. "Don't ask me why we were married; I can't explain that, simply because I don't know, myself. It was arranged between the two families, and I suppose Howie and I always took it for granted. I can't even plead ignorance, for I have known him all my life."

"Go on," said the boss, still speaking as gently as a brother might have.

"Howie was a spoiled child, an only son, and he is a spoiled man. I stood it as long as I could—I hope you will believe that. But there are some things that a woman cannot stand, and—"

"I know," he broke in. "So you came out here to be free."

"It is four years since we have lived together," she went on, "and for a long time I hoped he would never find out where I was. There was no divorce: I couldn't endure the thought of the publicity and the —the disgrace. When I came here to Cousin Basil's there was no attempt made to hide the facts; or at least the one chief fact that I was a married woman. But on the other hand, I had taken my mother's name, and only Cousin Basil and his wife knew that I was not what perhaps every one else took me to be—a widow with a dead husband instead of a living one."

"Did Collingwood try to find you?"

"No, I think not. But when he was here last Spring with his Uncle Breckenridge he saw me and found out that I was living here with Cousin Basil."

"Did he try to persecut you?"

"No, not then. I was afraid of only one thing: that he might drink too much and—and talk. Part of the fear was realized. He saw me that Sunday night in the Bullard. That was why he was trying to fight the hotel people—because they wouldn't let him come up stairs. I saw what you did, and I was sorry. I couldn't help feeling that in some way it would prove to be the beginning of a tragedy."

"You saw no more of him then?"

"No; I neither saw him nor heard of him until about a month ago when he came West with a man named Bullock—a New York attorney. I didn't know why he came, but I thought it was to annoy me."

"And he has annoyed you?"

"Until this night he has never missed an opportunity of doing so when he could dodge Cousin Basil. Caring nothing for me himself, he has taken violent exceptions to my friendship with you and Upton Van Britt, though that is chiefly when he has been drinking too much. It was his taunting boast yesterday at the capital that led me to telegraph Cousin Basil and Upton Van Britt about your trip to Strathcona. He knew that you were going to the gold camp, and he declared to me that you'd never come back alive."

"But tonight," the boss persisted. "What did he want tonight?"

"He wanted to—to use me. He said that he had 'put something across' for his uncle, that he had gotten into trouble for it, and that —to use his own phrase again, you were the man who would try to 'get his goat.'"

"And his object in telling you this?"

"Was entirely worthy of the man. He asked me, or rather I should say, commanded me, to 'choke you off.' And, of course, he added to the insult. He said I was the one who could do it."

The boss had gone to tramping again and when he stopped to face her I could see that he had threshed his way around to some sort of a conclusion.

"Without intending to, you have tied my hands," he said gravely. "I wasn't meaning to spare Collingwood if there were any way in which I could use him as a club to knock Hatch out of the game."

"But now you won't use him?"

"You might justly write me down as a pretty poor friend of yours if I should—after what you have told me."

"I haven't asked you to spare him?"

"No, I know you haven't. But the fact remains that he is your husband, I—"

The interruption was the opening and closing of the front door and the heavy tread of the major in the hall. In a flash Mrs. Sheila was up and getting ready to vanish through the door that led to the dining-room. With her hand on the door-knob she shot a quick question at the boss.

"How much will you tell Cousin Basil?"

"Nothing of what you have told me."

"Thank you," she whispered back; "you are as big in your friendship as you are in other ways." And with that she was gone.

It was right along in the same half-minute, while the boss was standing with his back to the fire and the major was going in to talk to him, that I lost Maisie Ann. I don't know where she went, or how. She had let go of my wrist, and when I groped for her she was gone, perhaps, the boss' big heart broken. Since I didn't see any good reason why I should stay and spy upon the boss and the major, I slipped out to the hall and curled up on the big settee beyond the coat rack; curled up, and after listening a while to the drone of voices in the farther room, went to sleep.

It was away deep in the night when the boss took hold of me and shook me awake. The long talk was just getting itself finished, and the major had come to the door with his guest.

"We must manage to pull Collingwood out of it in some way," the major was saying. "I don't love the damn' scoundrel any betteh than you do, Graham; but thah's a reason—a fam'ly reason, as you might say." Then he switched off quickly. "You haven't asked me yet why I ran away from home this evenin' when I was expecting you."

"No," said the boss. "Sheila told me that you had a telephone call to the Bullard."

The old Kentuckian chuckled.

"Yes, suh; and you'd neveh guess in a thousand yeahs who sent the call, or what was wanted. It was ouh friend Hatch, and no otheh. And he had the face to offeh me ten thousand dollahs a yeah to act as consulting counsel for him against the railroad company!"

"Of course you accepted," said the boss, meaning just the opposite.

The major chuckled again. "I talked with him long enough to find out where he stood. He thinks he's got you by the neck, but, like most men of his breed, he's a paltry coward, suh, at heart."

The boss laughed. "What is he afraid of?"

"He's afraid of his life. He told me, with his eyes buggin' out, that thah was one man heah in Portal City who would kill him to get possession of cerfain papehs that were locked up in the cash vault of the Security National."

The boss was pulling on his gloves.

"I didn't give him any reason to think that I was anxious to murder him," he said.

"Oh, no, my deah boy; it isn't you, at all. It's Howie Collingwood. Thah's where we land afteh all is said and done. Youh hands are tied, and we've goth this heah young maniac to deal with. If Collingwood gets about three fingehs of red likkeh under his belt, why, thah's one murder in prospect. And if Hatch has any reason to think that you can still get the underholt on him, why, thah's another. I'm glad you've seen fit to take Ripley's advice at last, and got you a bodyguard."

"What's that?" queried the boss. But the query was answered a minute later when we hit the sidewalk for the tramp back to town and Tarbell fell in to walk three steps behind us all the way to the door of the railroad club.

It sure did look as if things were just about as bad as they could ever be, now. Hatch once more on top, the whole bottom knocked out of the railroad experiment, our good name for political honesty gone glimmering, and, worst of all, their pet scheme for the consolidation of its securities among the people it actually serves."

Hornack's teeth met in the middle of the chewed cigar.

"That's excellent logic—bully good logic, if anybody should ask you! But we're fighting a condition, not a theory. Nobody wants P. S. L. Common even at thirty-two. You wouldn't advise your worst enemy to buy it at that figure."

"I don't know," said the boss, kind of musingly. "You're forgetting the water that's been put into it from time to time by the speculators and reorganizers; there has been a good deal of that, first and last. Nevertheless, value for value, you know, and I know, that the property is worth more than thirty-two, including the bonds. What I mean is that if anybody would buy the control at that figure—the control, mind you, and not merely a minority—and handle the road purely as a dividend-earning business proposition, he wouldn't lose money; he'd make money—a lot of it."

"All of which doesn't get us anywhere in the present pinch," returned the traffic manager. "I suppose we'll have to wait until Hatch makes his first move, and I've still got fight enough left in me to hope that he'll make it suddenly. Punch the button for me if anything new develops. I'm going back to swing on to my telephone."

Following this talk with Hornack there was a try-out with Billoughby and Juneman, but as this three-cornered conference was held in the private room of the suite, I don't know what was said. A little farther along, when the boss was once more whittling at the dictation, Mr. Van Britt strolled in. Mr. Norcross told me to take my bunch of notes to May and then he gave Mr. Van Britt his inning, starting off with: "Well, how is the general superintendent this fine morning?"

Mr. Van Britt wrinkled his nose. "The general superintendent is wondering, one more time, why under the starry heavens he is out here in this country that God has forgotten, scraping for a living on this one-horse railroad of yours when he might be in good little old New York, living easy and clipping coupons in the safety-deposit room of a Broad Street bank."

The boss laughed at that, and I'm telling you right now that I was glad to know that he was still able to laugh.

"You've never seen the day when you wanted to renege, Upton, and you know it," he hit back. "Think of the perfectly good technical education you were wasting when I took hold of you and jerked you out here."

"Huh!" said our millionaire; "I've got other things to think of. I've just had two enginemen on the carpet for running over an old ranchman's pet cow. They said they couldn't help it; but I told them that under the 'public-be-pleased' policy, they'd got to help it."

Again the boss chuckled. "I believe you'd joke at your own funeral, Upton. You didn't come here to tell me about the ranchman's pet cow."

"Not exactly. I came here to tell you that Citizens' Storage & Warehouse is due to have a strike on its hands. The management—which seems to have got itself consolidated in some way—shot out a lot of new bosses all along the line on the through train last night, and this morning the entire works, elevators, packeries, coal yards, lumber millers, and everything, are posted with notices of a blanket cut in wages; twenty per cent. flat, for everybody. The news has been trickling in over the wires all morning; and the last word is that a general strike of all C. S. & W. employes will go on at noon tomorrow."

"That is move number one," said the boss. And then: "You have heard that the Hatch people have reached out and taken in the C. S. & W.?"

"Hornack was telling me something about it; yes."

"It is true; and the fight is on. You see what Hatch is doing. At one stroke he gets rid of all the local employes of the C. S. & W., who have been drawing good pay and who might make trouble for him a little later on, and fills their places with strikebreakers who have no local sympathizers."

"But there will be another result which he may not have counted upon," Mr. Van Britt put in. "The blanket cut service notice upon everybody that once more the old strong-arm monopoly is in the saddle. The newspaper will tell us about it tomorrow morning. Also, a good many of them will be asking us what we are going to do about it; whether we are going to fight the new monopoly as we did in the old, or stand in with the graft, as our predecessors did."

"We needn't go over that ground again—you and I, Upton," said Mr. Norcross. "You know where I stand. But the conditions have changed. We have been knifed in the back." And with that he gave the stocky little operating chief a crisp outline of the new situation precipitated by the Dunton-Collingwood political bribery.

To Be Continued.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

THE blouses worn by the two charming young ladies at the top of the illustration know a thing or two. They are long and that is absolutely the only way a self-respecting blouse will be now since they have found out how pretty they are. Some of them are creeping down so far that they become knee length and are often bordered with fringe. Of course the long ones are held in at the waist by a narrow belt—but there, don't get the idea that the waist line is where it used to be, because it isn't! Neck lines, too, have taken a jump, but maybe to show that they are entirely independent of their rival the waist line they are climbing up. The higher the better now, even making a straight line from shoulder to shoulder. When a neckline becomes a collar that is another story and so far, although the tailormade girl has tried her best to establish its popularity, she has not succeeded. The secret—? Because it makes any girl look old.

Hurry up, John, if you are going to present Miss Marjory with an apple. She is already and waiting, but of course she is shy—all little girls are when they see a boy with such a good looking overcoat on coming their way. She is dressed exactly right but she does not know it, for her mind has been well trained by a careful mother and it is not on her clothes.

Miss 1206 cannot boast of the same unconscious ease while wearing her new coat—she simply cannot forget it because she paid for it, and that is reason enough. She is quite satisfied though with her choice and doubly pleased to think she was clever enough to do the making herself. Notice her hat. The reason we mention it is because you won't make a young lady entirely happy unless you give an approving glance in her hat's direction. In this case it is worthy of our attention, being soft, plain and becoming.

The two youngsters in the corner are going to a party surely. Such a gay little frock would never find its way out of its box except for a special occasion. The tiny ruffles of lace are lovely and the rosebuds, though almost hidden in the folds of the cunning panels, know that they belong to a sweet little girl. See the three tucks? Pretty, aren't they? Next year there won't be any tucks if this bit of a dress runs true to form.

Dick, all dressed up for the party, too, thinks he is seeing a special act from Superba, for where else could a skirt walk right past him without any head?

No. 1197—Ladies' Blouse—Cut in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 1½ yards 36-inch or wider material.

No. 1200—Ladies' Blouse—Cut in sizes 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 1¼ yards 36-inch or wider material with ¼ yard binding.

No. 1194—Girls' Dress—Cut in sizes 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 requires 2 yards 36-inch material with ¾ yard 36-inch contrasting.

No. 1206—Ladies' and Misses' Coat—Cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 6 yards 40-inch material with 4½ yards braid.

No. 1211—Boys' Coat—Cut in sizes 2, 4, 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 requires 2⅜ yards 36-inch material.

No. 1198—Girls' Dress—Cut in sizes 4, 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 requires 1⅝ yards 36-inch figured material with 2⅛ yards 36-inch plain material.

No. 1199—Ladies' Skirt—Cut in sizes 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure. Size 28 requires 2¼ yards 36-inch material.

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TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
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We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

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THURSDAY, NOV. 10, 1921.

No bartender of the old days would have been guilty of prescribing beer for a sick man.

A united public can always get what it wants. But that doesn't mean that a united public will always be satisfied with what it wanted after it gets it.

When men have more respect for law the bootlegger will run down at the heel.

Lima Beane says the millennium, if it were to come now, would put a lot of men out of business.

No sooner do we of this country get the notion that we are a world power than a few European Reds want to interfere with our domestic hangings.

If Debs would go where Bergdoll is there would be no general objection to letting him out of prison.

Americans ought to be as willing to pay the soldier for what he did as they were to pray for him while he did it.

There are two risks not to be taken with a farmer these days. Don't ask him about prices and don't advocate government ownership of railroads in his presence.

No organization can do much for the improvement of the world until the individual conscience of each member is permitted to remain on the job after the convention adjourns.

Average housewives never seem to get in the list of unemployed.

It is a fact that men who are forever yowling for free speech want to do all the talking.

Remember when little boys and little girls were sent to the corner saloon for a can of medicinal beer? Well, the general health of the community was no better then than now, if as good.

Calling off the strike was one way of wishing everybody a merry Christmas.

Widespread differences of opinion concerning President Harding's speech in the South are significant. An address that pleases everybody is uninteresting.

"A Princeton professor says he cannot live on $10,000 a year." Our employers won't let us try.

There are loafers who would resent having loafing classed as unemployment. It requires both natural ability and experience to loaf successfully.

Love may not be as blind as a bat, but it has been known to make a lot of mistakes in the moonlight.

Every telephone pole is an inflexible enemy of speed maniacs.

Though Babe Ruth's carbuncles are famous it is not probable they will live in history as long as Job's.

We have lost track of the Greco-Turkish situation, but suppose it hasn't changed much since Marco Bozzaris fell.

For enlargement of the ego, consult Thomas A. Edison.

Mary Garden says American girls have the prettiest legs in the world. Which is probably true, girl for girl and leg for leg.

It isn't reasonable to expect a reconstruction period to run on and on indefinitely.

Mother used to say to us: "Put a fool on a horse and he will go full gallop." The fool in the auto is a hundred times more dangerous.

The worm in the chestnut is too well bred to boast of its family tree.

Perhaps the styles have changed but we don't see any girls who are fettered with long skirts.

China may be coming to the armament conference to resign her position as the oriental doormat.

Europe is talking fight again. When will it start talking work?

Always, somewhere, somebody's darling boy is riding the brakerods.

In the old days when people wore red flannel underwear they had a hard Winter every Winter.

Capitalism, in the form of a pot of soup, is still being warmly welcomed in soviet Russia.

There is no joy in sounding the pessimistic note, but frankness impels the observation that as yet we can't foresee even the half-brotherhood of man.

A farmer's offer of work doesn't appeal strongly to more than a small per cent of the unemployed.

France may be willing to disarm when Germany moves out of the neighborhood.

Lenine has taken the ban off white collars in soviet Russia. Which may mean that the government expects to take over the laundries.

There are so many world crises to think about that a man hasn't time to enjoy his individual irritations.

Congresswoman Robertson talks so much good hard sense that we suppose she looks much homelier than she really is to the women who do not agree with her.

There are unpleasant days in store for the boy whom the future is to see pointed out as the son of a bootlegger.

Winter Countries Rule

When the chilly nights, the occasional days of bleak rain and the briefer hours of sunshine start the first of the Winter-dodging human birds of passage on their way to California or Florida, the thought often comes to observers of the annual migration that those who flee from snow and ice, bitter gales and frozen earth are below the average of the country in physical vigor and vitality. Many are old and infirm with the effects of age, others are young or in their prime, but either afflicted with chronic disease else they have little strength and endurance. Not many out of every thousand are men and women in whom the tide of life flows in full volume, with no sign of losing its sweep and power.

This perfectly natural sub-normal average in bodily vigor is curiously like the position the winterless countries of the earth have been forced into, in modern times. They are today so subordinate to the nations whose home lands have plenty of ice and snow, or at least, much frost and many sharp days and nights, that there is reason to consider seriously the question whether the warm parts of the earth are ever again to match the colder regions in power and prosperity.

Many centuries ago the winterless—or nearly winterless, countries more than held their own against the peoples farther from the equator. Egypt was for long periods one of the most powerful of nations. There is very little Winter in Greece, or in the parts of Italy which gave Rome its ancient might. The Moors in Spain and the Saracens in the Levant rose to great power in lands of the olive and the orange. The Mogul empire in India was built up without the spur and the tonic of frost and snow.

But all that was long ago. Now the dominant nations of the earth are found in countries which know well the sharp air and the cutting winds of Winter. Not one winterless land ranks with the United States or Great Britain, France or Germany, Italy or Japan in power and prestige. The tropics are comparatively helpless.

This condition looks permanent. It is certain that the leadership and domination of the Winter lands is more complete than it was 50 years ago, or 150. It grows wider and deeper, year after year. The strength of South America lies now in Argentina, Chile and Southern Brazil. Time was when Peru and Colombia were more important. Canada is outstripping Mexico, once much the richer and more impressive country. The political and military center of gravity in Europe is farther north than it used to be, a few centuries ago, not to speak of remote centuries.

All of which ought to comfort somewhat those who would like to run away from northern Winters, but are not free to follow the bird migrations of the Fall. They can tell themselves, with perfect truthfulness, that their daily tasks, or other obligations and conditions, keep them in the kind of climate which breeds leadership and supremacy in the world and seems destined to mean no less, as the years come and go.

A Sectional Affliction

An anthropologist, extensively read, would explain the case of Representative Blanton by the fact that the Civil war so nearly killed off the best human stock in the South that a stock of less worth acquired a domination over politics. Blanton being of that line. Henry M. Stanley would have offered the theory that Blanton has a cranky liver, due to the malaria and the injudicious use of certain foodstuffs—afflictions of the South. But whatever the true explanation of this Texan's mentality and temperament, it is a matter of common comment that the region below the Ohio lets more ranters, more half-wild, half-baked, jabberers of words and devisers of nonsensical legislation, to get into politics than any other section. Expelling Blanton would not have altered a condition. What the South should do is to cultivate a better sense of discrimination at the polls.

Reproduced Pioneer Conditions

During all the early migrations in America there were periods of years in which the settlers were almost entirely self-sustaining.

The markets were far away. They could be reached only over roads that were not much else than trails or by rivers that were dangerous. Locally, the surplus grain and livestock could not be sold except at the sacrifice of investment or by counting labor as valueless. So the settlers lived largely upon what they raised. The womenfolk made clothes from wool, flax or skin. The men fashioned rude boots from the hides they themselves cured. Wood took the place of metal in every possible way. Isolation compelled the pioneers to be self-sustaining.

Today, farmers are being forced back into that condition of existence by the low prices of their products in relation to the high prices of materials they have been accustomed to buy. This will continue more and more as investments made turn out losses instead of profits, as labor on the farm counts for nothing in the city markets.

The independent, self-sustaining farmer is a romantic figure. But there is a flaw in the picture. The more that farmers are self-sustaining the less will be their buying power upon which innumerable industries thrive, the less will food be raised for general consumption, the more costly will be city life. No great occupational group can be thrown back upon its own resources without doing hurt to other groups. An industry that can survive without money to jingle in its pockets is one that cannot be depended upon as an inspiration to activity on the part of manufacturers, transportation agencies and merchants. Likewise, it cannot be looked to for supplies.

The country must learn that very little real advance can be made in turning hard times into good times until the troubles of the farmers are settled. A continuation of conditions that will push agriculturists back to the former self-sustaining state of living means unhappiness for everyone.

A God of the Machine

John Boyd Dunlop quietly passed away recently in St. Louis, a fine old man of 81. Had he lived nearer to the beginning of history, his action would have enrolled him among the gods, would have woven festoons of fable around his name and his memory. He did not, like Promotheus, bring down the treasure of fire from heaven, or like Cadmus devise the alphabet. But in 1888 John Boyd Dunlop invented the pneumatic tire.

That was an invention which is not always listed among the wonders of ingenuity, like the steam-engine, the telegraph, the aeroplane. Yet like these it changed the world. There were many bicycles before the days of the pneumatic tire, but there was no universal bicycle craze until it was made possible for the wheelman to ride upon air. There were self-propelling vehicles before the pneumatic tire, but the automobile of today could not have rolled around the world on mere rattling iron or ragged rubber.

If we try to imagine the present world without pneumatic tires, it is trying to imagine a city street without pavement, or a town without trolley cars. We have built a part of our civilization upon the air which John Boyd Dunlop learned to enclose in tubes. Yet never an automobile stopped in all the land when he died, unless the chauffeur halted to put a different tire on. The inventor will not be deified as of old—indeed, the thoughtless and fast-driving age of pneumatic tires may scarcely remember where the tires came from.

An Unfettered Citizen

Thomas Alva Edison is 75 years old. He has fame, fortune and no envious neighbors. There is no office that could tempt him. There is nothing he desires except to go on living and working as he has since he came to manhood. It is a singularly independent position, one that permits him to speak his mind with the utmost freedom. And he does so speak.

To an interviewer he said the other day:

"Neither you nor anybody else can write a self-evident fact so plainly that 3 per cent of those who read it can understand it. On second thought, I think I would reduce the number who can understand to 2 per cent."

Which is to say, in the opinion of Mr. Edison, 98 per cent of all human beings are stupid. They have the sense to go through the process of living. They know enough to come in out of the rain, to dodge the street cars, to voice their complaints and to register their political convictions. But—as Mr. Edison would have it—this 98 per cent hasn't the wit to understand why two parallel lines keep on smugly in their own direction without meeting.

It is a fearful indictment. It clears up any wonder a person may have as to the reason for the extensive asylums for the insane. Believing it, you know what is the matter with the universe, why the get-rich-quickers flourish and how it comes about that women wear furs in mid-Summer.

Yet it may be that Mr. Edison is mistaken. A world, 98 per cent nincompoop, could hardly function at all. The intelligent 2 per cent could not move and sway so huge a proportion of their fellows. We get two impressions from the great inventor's statement. One is that Mr. Edison was that day engaged in a civil war with his digestion. The other is that Mr. Edison knows he can say whatever he blessed well wants to say, that he wants everyone else to know he can say it, and, by gum, he will say it! Whether he truly believes what he is saying or not.

Ku Kluxing

The house rules committee has decided not to recommend a thoroughgoing investigation of the Ku Klux Klan. The heads of the order have avoided putting their signatures to papers recommending violence. They would have been fools if they hadn't. Race prejudice is a bad thing. But there is no law against it. Furthermore, if people want to join an organization which prances about in night clothes how shall congress prevent it? Since a sucker is born every minute, as P. T. Barnum averred, it is a task beyond the power of any government to keep the sucker's money in his pocket. The rules committee found no reason for respecting the Ku Klux Klan. Neither did it learn in any definite way that it was formed for night-riding and tar-and-feathering. What else could it do except to do nothing?

PROBLEM OF NEW GENERATION CAUSES CONTROVERSY AMONG AMERICAN WRITERS

FOLLOWING along with the "wasted generation" idea, a nickname supplied fondly by Owen Johnson in his book, The Wasted Generation, to the rising young sons who refuse to rise, reveals several other writers who are not so willing to fill in with Mr. Johnson's mood concerning current society, writes Torrey Ford in the N. Y. Herald. There are those who hesitate to go on record as believing that the world is headed for the "bow-wows." There are even those who persist in the optimistic belief that the world is doing very nicely, all things considered.

In a recent interview Mr. Johnson charged that the sons of successful men in America were failing to take advantage of their opportunities in not assuming their responsibilities. He said that the old American strain was gradually losing its heritage and yielding before another that had not been long in this country. He feels that the colleges are partly to blame in failing to inspire men to leadership, and that a characteristic lack of family solidarity in American life is a contributory cause. At any rate, he feels that we are facing a tremendous problem today, one that should almost arouse the instinct of self-preservation.

Rex Beach Says "No."

On the other hand, Rex Beach, popular author and playwright, takes a more cheerful view of affairs. He believes that things are running along rather smoothly, strictly according to specifications and nature.

"When a man generalizes on any subject he lays himself open to contradiction," said Mr. Beach, when invited to comment on the generation that is 'wasting' its opportunities. For every son of a successful man who has failed to carry on you could probably cite another son who has carried on splendidly, in some instances surpassing the father's achievements. They don't get the same amount of publicity that their fathers did. Their accomplishments are not considered so remarkable. They aren't in the spotlight. We are blinded by the spotlight that has been turned on the fathers.

"I believe that if one went through the list of strong and influential men in the country he would find a large percentage of sons of self-made men who would have made a success even without the advantages which their fathers have offered them. And the percentage of failures—the useless, discarded ones—would be no greater than you would find in the poorer classes.

"On the whole, my experience has been that the sons of successful men are a better balanced lot of young men, more intelligent and more susceptible to useful impulses. If that were'nt the case I'm not so sure it would be unfortunate for society. If the sons of influential men carried on continually gradually there would be developed a race of supermen, of super-intellects, who would dominate the rest of us.

"Granting that the self-made man is the strength of America, as Owen Johnson suggests, I see no reason why he shouldn't continue to be the strength of America. And if his son doesn't live up to his opportunities I should call it a splendid provision of nature, making room at the top for other self-made men to come up and lead the nation.

"Take the example of the forest. If the big tree didn't die out and make room for the younger trees to grow up and spread their branches it wouldn't be a very healthy forest. Growth, development, death — that is the law of nature. Otherwise we would have a forest of one kind of timber.

"As for the scarcity of self-made men today, that may be accounted for chiefly because it is much more difficult to make a conspicuous success than it was a generation ago. At that time industry was in a state of development and there were multitudes of opportunities. A man couldn't go out today and repeat the success of John D. Rockefeller. Conditions aren't propitious for it. A young man today with the same abilities and the same handicaps couldn't be expected to advance as rapidly as he would have advanced a generation ago."

Thinks Colleges Better Now.

In response to a query as to whether American universities were falling down in their duty to the nation, as to whether they failed to inspire men to leadership, Mr. Beach was firm in his convictions.

"I believe the colleges are better today than they have ever been," he said. "They offer more advantages to the student than they have ever offered before. They have better instructors and a better system of instruction. If the student doesn't profit by these advantages it is due to him and not to the college."

With the young womanhood of America, the much maligned young lady who has forgotten what a dishpan looks like and knows a kitchen only from hearsay information, Mr. Beach is also ready to deal leniently.

'It's a damn good thing that women have gotten out of the habit of sitting around sewing and baking biscuits," he declared with enthusiasm. "It was a waste of time.

"Why should a girl know anything about domestic duties other than managing a household? There is no great mystery about running a house. When she has to go into the kitchen and cook, when she has to make beds, she can pick it up quickly enough. Otherwise it is far better that she should devote herself to more useful occupations.

"When people go to generalizing about the progress of society,' the author concluded, "it all depends on the angle from which they view the picture. Watching the same scene from varying positions, they can get totally different results. Possibly that is why my views do not coincide with Mr. Johnson's."

"Needed a Spanking."

Alexander Black, another writer of note, is not worried about American sons and daughters to such great extent as Mr. Johnson.

"As for new generations—well, they have always been disappointing, but chiefly because they have been different," he said. "Difference is usually translated somewhere as degeneracy. Our great-great-grandfathers were accused of illustrating degeneration. The new generation always needs to be spanked—and I'm glad Mr. Johnson has done it—but spanked generations will keep on growing up.

"Home life is different because homes are. People are more important than the houses they live in. A flat with daughter out working can't be like a vinegrown cottage with daughter sewing a sampler. But this new kind may be a mighty fine daughter at that. I've seen it proved. Of course, if she paints her lips she will only get the kind of man that likes painted lips. Each generation has its quota of damfoolishness. After all, no girl can hurt herself so much by daubing her face with colored dirt as her great-great-grandmother hurt herself with 18-inch corsets. Considering how our great-great-grandmother behaved, there really shouldn't be any race here at all. Fortunately few fashions are fatal.

"Mr. Johnson's strictures as to the unpreparedness of young girls are impregnably right. Superficial phases may be passed over, but we cannot lightly consider the failure to prepare for fundamental, for undebatable obligations.

"Traditional homes may not be imperative. Even traditional marriage may not be imperative. But a society that forgets babies will soon be out of the game. If having babies is to be left to 'foreigners' to foreigners must go the inheritance. The world belongs to those who take hold of it and who help populate it.

"Lipstick ethics may be against me. Yet if we can't have a census we can't have a history. Despite the gorgeous dream of Mr. Shaw there is no present promise that babies will be born without mothers."

When the psycho-analyst greets the problem of the wasting generation he gives no thought to protesting against conditions as they are. He accepts them as facts, and promptly uses them in his business.

"These are tremendous facts which Mr. Owen Johnson has presented," said Dr. David Orr Edson. "They make a splendid array of tabulated statistics. But what business have we protesting against axioms? We should be utilizing them, putting them together for some use, instead of standing static and saying: 'Ain't it terrible!'

"Furthermore, although Mr. Johnson has some wonderful stuff, I do not believe that he is interested in sifting out the truth. He is merely angry at the results. He is reporting in relation to his prejudices, judging the country according to his own standards. While he is splendid in facts, his conclusions give the psychologist access to his stabilized idea of perfection.

"I see no waste in the sons of successful men failing to carry on. I merely set it down that they have the disease of looking for pleasurable excitement. They make room for others to come up instead of sitting back and saying: 'We've got it and we're going to keep it.'

"In a college the seniors have no business saying: 'Oh, kick out those freshmen.' This is a great country for development where the furnace stoker can become an Andrew Carnegie. Mr. Johnson has his formulas already cast. The world, she do move, and Mr. Johnson wishes to stabilize it as it is today. He will have his difficulties.

And then to cap the climax of this far-fetched controversy we have Theodore Roosevelt, assistant secretary of the navy, declaring that the peace time slacker is as grave a menace to America today as was the service slacker in war-time.

"The man who sits back now content with the laurels he has won or that others have won for him is a slacker," Mr. Roosevelt is quoted as saying before the American Legion at Asbury Park.

"Every American citizen should be in close touch with the affairs of his country. America is like a great partnership, and as partners we should work in unison without class distinction as we did in the days of the war. The future of America lies in its children, and to make them good citizens good schools are essential."

GOSH! ALL OF US TOGETHER OUGHT TO HATCH IT.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Panting Time

OUT in the woods the leaves are dropping, there'll soon be snow and sleet and slush, and we should do our early shopping, and thus avoid the Christmas rush. When I was young I had my reasons for thinking time a laggard knave, and wearily I viewed the seasons, that crept like mourners to a grave. For when we're young the world's before us, tomorrow is the day of fate, and languid hours but peeve and bore us, it is a punishment to wait. But when we're old the world's behind us, we are but relics of the past, and all the fleeting hours remind us that anyone may be our last. And now the hours seem in a hurry, like racing figures on the screen, and swift the seasons scoot and scurry, as though propelled by gasoline. The Autumn rain today is slopping, the wind is bleak, the sky like lead, reminding me of Christmas shopping, which should be done two months ahead. But yesterday you heard me scolding because the Summer heat was great, and now I'm ranting, on beholding a threat of Winter at the gate. There is no halt in my endeavor to use the moments as they fly, for panting Time toils on forever, and takes the steepest hills on high.

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WAIT A MINUTE

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

Uncle Henry says: "You can please some of the people part of the time and some all the time, but you can't please a chronic grouch any of the time."

Life's Discomforts.

Dodging autos, bill collectors, pessimists and politicians.

What is needed are fewer cities where it is safe to ask a policeman where one can buy a drink.

An invalid who has given a short time to live feels something like the poor old turkey gobbler in November.

Town Gossip.

The day after beer was proclaimed medicine Jake Brady, ex-bartender, applied at the drug store for a job.

Some people are naturally so gloomy they crab when the sun shines.

Most radicals are parrot-like men who repeat the mouthings of wild-eyed fools who are peeved because some people are intelligent.

JIMMY'S ESSAYS

Derbies.

A derby iz sumthing that looks like a cuspidoor turned upside down. Men who nevver look in a mirrer wer them on top of ther heds instedd of hats. My papa dusnt wer enny. He yused too but after he got married mamma made him stop. My papa bawt a derby the other day but when he brawt it home mamma gave wun holler and now it hangs in the closit wher mamma sez no won cann see it and the rest of the famly skelituns.

Mamma she sez a derby ownly gose with a mustash and a per of spats and a cane. She sez if a husbund of hers wers all them things she will go bak to granmaz hous. Whenn I grow up mebbe I will get a derby so I wont hav to be a husbund and hav a boss awl the rest of my life. I think I wood rather hav a derby than a wife. You cann hang up a derby but a wfie is awlwaze hanging on to yu. That iz wat my pappa sez sumtimes.

UNCLE HENRY'S EPISTLES.

To Traffic Policeman Flanagan.

Dear Officer:

Feeling like writing a letter to a king this week I am addressing this epistle to you, the king of traffic at the corner of A and B streets, as most kings are now busy sawing wood, hunting thrones for rent and dodging bombs. I've always wanted to know a policeman as the public is impressed with the man who can slap a cop on the back and get a smile in return.

I'm just a common fellow who runs around town on a pair of leather soles and rubber heels, a poor mortal who doesn't know the difference between a carbureter and an extra tire. I represent that nearly extinct species of mankind, the members of which approach a street corner with trepidation, wondering whether they will reach the other side accompanied by all their legs and arms.

We walk instead of honking our way around town. Our feet press the sidewalk instead of the accelerator. Of course I realize that walking is out of date, being the common practice in the days of the cave man, but some of us like to eat good meals and wear new suits once in a while and therefore can't afford autos.

I want to ask you a few questions, Officer Flanagan. Edison asks them, so I think I can too. Why is it that after a man buys an auto he can never see a pedestrian? Why don't you ever give us a chance to cross a street without having our hearts hit our tonsils because of the constant dodging? Who turned this world over to the auto owners? Why don't you enforce the traffic laws that pretty girls break? Who told you that you were always right?

Here's a few more, Flanagan. Why is it that when a man buys an auto he thinks he's purchased the streets too? Why do auto makers put horns on their machines and then hide the buttons so no driver can find them? Why don't you keep the speed down to 50 miles at crossings? Why do you smile at a man in a limousine and glare at one in a flivver? How many missing arms, legs and hands do you turn in when going off duty? Do all traffic cops have to have big feet? Why don't you sit down in a chair once in a while and take a nap. The autoists will do as they please anyway.

I hope I haven't offended you, for the fellow who goes with the sister of the woman next door has promised to loan me his machine some day. When he does I'm going to take my mother-in-law out for a ride. When I pass your corner please look pleasant, even if it's only a flivver, and act as if you knew me. That will make her think that maybe her daughter didn't marry a poor fish after all. If you do this I'll see that a box of five-cent cigars is slipped under your pillow some night.

Just a pedestrian,
UNCLE HENRY.

What South Thinks of Harding Speech

Courier-Journal, Louisville, Ky.—In his speech President Harding wisely enforced the idea that, in their relation with each other in the United States, the white race and the black race should avoid political solidarity. Traditions die hard, but there is hope that this tradition of political solidarity may go the way of other wornout traditions. The black man should seek to be, and he should be encouraged to be, the best possible black man and not the best possible imitation of a white man. That is sound counsel—so sound that it needs no elaboration to indicate its wisdom.

Atlanta, Ga., Constitution.—President Harding has proved himself to be a man of broad grasp and vision, one who respects the opinions and traditions of those who honestly disagree with him in political conviction.

Baltimore Sun.—President Harding's talk on the negro question was a courageous, honest and straightforward pronouncement. It will give the country added respect for its President.

Charleston, S. C., Post.—President Harding's speech was sound and straight talk, and should prove both wholesome and helpful.

Charleston, S. C., News and Courier. — President Harding's speech will attract wide attention, and we believe that its effects will be wholesome. It is addressed, we believe, not so much to the South as to those who are engaged in the unwise effort to set before the negroes the false and dangerous ideal of social equality.

Birmingham, Ala., Age-Herald.—President Harding offered a practical, common-sense solution of the race problem. His views coincide with the best thought in this part of the country and will be cordially approved.

Voice a Mile Long

On receipt of notice of retirement after 51 years of service as train caller, George Sawyer of London, protested that he could still make his voice heard a mile away. His plea was overruled, however.

ABE MARTIN

"Let me tell you a funny coincidence," so many folks 'll say, an' then they tell us somethin' that hain't anything like a coincidence.

Tell Binkley wuz arrested fer a Ku-Klux, last night, while walkin' in his sleep.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

The Adventurer

Columbus never would have sailed
Westward, wondering if he failed,
Had he feared men's bitter jeers
Ringing loudly in his ears;
Had he dreaded what men say
When a fond hope goes astray,
And of mocking been afraid,
Safe at home he would have stayed.

Few among the wisest men
Stood to help Columbus then;
Many there who waved good-bye
Thought he journeyed out to die.
And Columbus didn't know
To what land his ship would go,
But he bravely set his sail,
Caring not that he might fail.

It might be that he must come
Homeward, sick at heart and glum,
With men's scornful jests and jeers
Ringing, burning in his ears,
But he'd brave the hurt and grief
And the hate for his belief;
Even though he went to die,
He was not afraid to try.

If some worthy dream you hold,
Be adventurous and bold.
Brave the bitter scorns and jeers
That shall howl about your ears,
But press forward, calm of soul,
Till at last you reach your goal—
For your dream must soon grow stale
If you are afraid to fail.

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VARIETIES

There are more than 1,000 species of lizards.

Remarkable geysers are found in New Zealand.

Gazelles are largely preyed on by African lions.

Lobsters change their shell or crust annually.

No month of the year in Cuba is free from rain.

Some varieties of crabs live on vegetable matter.

Pliny refers to the use of fire engines in his time.

Thousands of factory girls in England are leaving the mills for domestic work.

Rich deposits of oil are believed to exist in Kansu, China, south of the Gobi desert.

It has been found that production can be increased by the elimination of noises in a factory.

Becaues of its strategic importance Detroit has had a military garrison ever since 1701.

The proprietor of a barber shop in the basement of one of the big New York hotels pays $50 a day rent.

Clifford's inn, the oldest of the nine inns of Chancery, of London has a history dating back to 1310 at least.

Japanese paper currency of 1881 bears the figure of Jingo-Kogo who was empress of Japan in the third century.

The sea has a great effect on temperature—in hot climates it reduces the heat and in cold climates it mitigates the cold.

The Salvation Army Lassies' band of Philadelphia, consisting of 37 young women, is the largest of its kind in the country.

The Dean of Exeter has had clocks placed in both pulpits of his cathedral to warn preachers to keep within reasonable limits.

Johnstown and Gloversville, N. Y., are said to supply more than one-half of the gloves and mittens worn in the United States.

Twelve officers hold the rank of field marshal in the British army, the only non-British holders being the emperor of Japan and Marshal Foch.

More than 1,000 southern Baptist girls have enrolled in a society which pledges its members not to dance and to discourage dancing in others.

A Parisian journal has offered a pair of ermine slippers valued at 1,000 francs to the French woman who is adjudged to have the prettiest foot.

The encroachments of salt water have reduced the Tampico oil field production about 50 per cent in the estimation of prominent oil men in Mexico.

A picture in the St. Louis Art Museum is more than 1,200 years old. It was painted in China by Li Shan and depicts Koo Tzu-Ta, noted general, who flourished about 900 A. D.

Among the possessions of a Salina (Kas.) woman is a parlor table made by her husband, which contains 10,000 pieces of wood of 46 different varieties.

During his 39 years' pastorate at a Cincinnati church, a minister kept eight colonies of bees in the church tower. It is said they would range 15 miles for honey.

William Cheely, 18 years old, a resident of Emporia, Kan., won a wager by drinking 24 bottles of soft drink in 57 minutes, instead of the 60 wagered.

Of the 300 medals with which Marshal Foch has been honored by France and the various governments he wears only one decoration—the simple Croix de Guerre.

Because the whole nation gravely felt the effects of the sugar shortage during the World war, France has planned to mobilize bees for honey during the next war.

Annie Laurie of the famous song really lived, but the composer of the song, William Douglas, did not marry her, for he was killed while fighting under Marlborough in Flanders.

The state entomologist of Connecticut has issued a "check list" of the insects of that state on which 6,781 species and varieties are represented by specimens or reliable records.

Statistics of women's colleges covering a period of 60 years show the average college girl of today is an inch taller than the college girl of 1860. The figures also prove that she is six or seven pounds heavier.

The superiority of French kid gloves over all others is due above all to the perfection of the skins the kids being reared in villages by peasants who own only a few goats and therefore take great care of them.

Lady Lena, a barried Plymouth Rock hen registered at Kenville, Nova Scotia, laid 104 eggs in 103 days, and is, the Halifax Morning Chronicle asserts, the champion of the world. During 1920 she laid 246 eggs.

Calsbad, the famous health resort, is built on a crust, underneath which is a subterranean lake of boiling water, and all the hot sulphur springs have to be ceaselessly watched and the pressure kept down lest the town be destroyed.

The size of the brain is no index to its mental capacity. The heaviest brains on record have been those of persons of low intelligence while many of the world's cleverest men have had brains well below the average in weight.

French war experts have developed a sky rocket which is sent into the air with a time fuse, calculated to bring it as close to the invading air squadron as possible before it explodes. The rocket then releases liquid fire and poisonous gases.

Help came from the skies when a man walked off the sea wall into the Potomac river. The pilot of a seaplane, 500 feet in the air, saw him plunge into the water and swooping down, enabled his companion flier to drag the drowning man to safety.

To fill the larder of a big transatlantic liner for a single trip requires 3,000 chickens, 50 beeves, 15 calves, 200 sheep, 70 lambs, 160 pigs, 350 ducks, 90 geese, 180 turkeys, 800 quail and 400 each of pigeons, grouse and partridges, to say nothing of tons of flour, groceries and other foodstuffs.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

SERIOUS TOYMAKING

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

...you see a parade of ...n elephants all paint... ...everything, in a Red ...on just have to stop ...t is all about. Toy ...gaily over their ...and little doll beds ...ing appeal for small ...m.

...t for sale. Uncle Sam ...say about that. They ...a purpose in life—two ...exact.

...loose gray elephants, ...with its long rubbery ...floppy ears and ...although he travels on ...green ones, he carries ...with dignified pride. ...that it does not mean ...to him as the stamp ...Made by disabled sol... ...tional training." That ...ade mark. He started ...piece of wood which ...business man in Toledo ...our disabled veterans ...were. He was drafted, ...nailed and painted over ...ings building by hands ...known the feel of a gun, ...felt the warm trickling ...ing the trench days and ...with terror when the ...

Sometimes a finger ...on the hand that ...but that only made ...feel more respectful. ...the mind that guided ...a bit foggy, but the ...plant loved the touch ...

...purpose. There is ...for our diminutive ...were blessed.

...a wee boy looks at ...with adoring eyes, ...lisps, "why ain't Santa ...Mother wipes a ...her eyes and looks the ...Father almost wishes he ...he feels so blue and dis... ...if it weren't for the kid ...he could stand it better. But he can't afford to play the role of Santa this year, though he would grovel to do it.

But Christmas day the jolly old elephant will find that kiddy will romp and play with him just like a real chum—the way toys do, you know. He won't have to share his laurels with skates and sleds or books and candy. When bedtime comes only the staunch little elephant will stand guard through the night, and for that very reason will be loved with whole-hearted devotion.

Thus he keeps up the old tradition of loving giving. He has helped a soldier who has given his health in the service of his country. He has saved one heartache in a family which knows the pangs of hard times. And he will be only one of a thousand toys, kiddie karts, cradles and doll carriages which the disabled soldiers are making under the supervision of the Board of Education. While they are learning how to make these smaller things they are paid a salary by the government aside from their compensation and are on their way to better things, for a good toy maker may some day become a worthy cabinet maker.

It is a great work, cheerful, interesting and absorbing. After while the mind which has grown too weary begins to be more normal, the body becomes stronger, and for those who may never become thoroughly well again there is a future ahead bright with possibilities which the vocational training holds for them.

We pay our deepest respects to the American Red Cross Society, which can do so much with a daub of paint and a piece of wood. We are glad that we have the privilege of membership, that we feel that we have a part in the widespread good that the society accomplishes.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

...be troubled because you ...not great virtues. God made ...blades of grass where He ...one tree.

—Henry Ward Beecher.

WONDER THEY'RE GOOD.

...Just look what a ques... ...Aunt Martha asked, does the ...all the time in Sunny Ten... ...Now, Aunt Martha, that ...you away because if you have ...to Tennessee, you wouldn't ...that question. I think it must ...been Tennessee that Francis ...Key had a vision of when he ...those lines in the Star ...Spangled Banner about the land of ...free and home of the brave. ...Tennessee, I think, is the most ...beautiful state in the Union. There, ...don't any of you get peeved ...of course I would think so.

...Happy from Sunny Tenn., I be... ...I know you. Rhyme Stringer, ...I like to meet you. I dearly ...sorry.

...so many of you boys and girls ...like to teach or think you ...just try it once and you will ...that you like it. I have never ...anything so interesting al... ...this is my first year. I forget ...all but the boys and girls ...the subjects I teach when I am ...school room. I get nice little ...gifts every morning such as ...chestnuts, peanuts, pears, ...pictures and loads of candy. ...of the children like me. I ...and I'm sure I love every one ...even if I do get cross some... ...The students had been in the ...habit of running the teachers off ...their feet just as they pleased and ...not boasting, but here's one they ...whipped 27 boys and three ...girls the first week and since then ...have been real good. I have ...grades. We have bought a good ...small. There are only four ...grades in the school.—Billy of ...Sunny Tenn.

SPINNING IN WAR TIMES.

...in a recent issue an article ...a little spinning wheel and ...comments about using them. I ...have and prize them as relics, ...that when the rebellion broke out, ...days of wearing material be... ...so high and material so scarce, ...had to resort to raising flax in ...parts of W. Va. and Virginia. ...I sowed the flaxseed in May and ...pulled it in September, I think. We threshed out the seed and sold it for about $2.00 or $2.50 per bushel. Next we spread the straw on the sod of some level land and let it lay awhile to rot the stem.

When well rotted, we raked it up in bundles. Then we had what was called a flax rake made out of board-like strips. The lower part had four or five strips sharpened on the upper edge and stood on legs like a cutting box. The upper part had three or four strips that were fastened to a head, as we called it, in front and roller at the back. These strips were sharpened underneath and fitted loosely between the space of the lower strips. There was a round piece which ran from the head back to the roller and the man who operated it raised the break and placed a bunch of flax on the lower slats and started his new invention to work by raising it up and pushing it down on the bunch of flax, turning it at each stroke. This was the first operation and continued until he had all the straw broken and then it was handed to someone else (often to me, though only a boy at that time), to swingle which was the process of knocking out the shives (short straw).

This had to be done with another machine made by nailing a board on a block of wood at a height to suit the operator and sawed square at the top. The operator used what we called a swingling knife to knock out the shive. This was made out of a good piece of hickory or oak board about three inches wide, 20 inches long or to suit the operator and was sharpened on both edges. He took a bunch of broken flax in his left hand and laid it across the swingling board and began to hit it turning the flax at each stroke until all the short straw was out.

Next we had what we called a hackel. This was made by driving sharp pieces of steel throught a piece of wood to about the number of fifty or more. Then the operator would take a bunch of the swingled flax and drop it on the spikes in the hackel and pull it half the length of flax at a draw or less if required. This was getting out all the short threads or tow and leaving the longer called flax of which we would spin on the little wheel for chain for the weaver to put on the roller of the loom and through the reed. The tow was used for filling. The tow was the part that I would spin and my mother would spin the chain. This made a suitable pair of trousers or a shirt for war times. — Josiah Kaylor, Springgap, W. Va.

SEVERAL REQUESTS.

I wrote to The Blade a couple of years ago, but didn't see my letter in print. I would like to get a recipe for self-rising bread, if any of the readers would be so kind as to give it to me. I was born in Johnstown, Pa., June 24, 1890. My twin died so I wonder if I have a twin who is living. I have one little boy 3½ years old and one baby boy nearly seven months old. They are both healthy and loving children. I live in Troy, Pa., and it is a nice, clean little town. Johnstown, Pa., is a large town built up since the flood in 1888. My mother has some things which were rescued from the Johnstown flood. I would like to hear from any cousins whose names are Simpkins or Eagley, my maiden name. Will be very glad to hear from my several requests.—Mrs. Dyton Simpkins.

SO WEAK SO NERVOUS

How Miserable This Woman Was Until She Took Lydia E Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Thomsboro, Ga.—"I suffered terribly with backache and headache all the time, was so weak and nervous I didn't know what to do, and could not do my work. My trouble was deficient and irregular periods. I read in the papers what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for others and decided to give it a trial. I got good results from its use so that I am now able to do my work. I recommend Lydia E. Vegetable Compound to my friends who have troubles similar to mine and you may use these facts as a testimonial."—Mrs. C. F. PHILLIPS, Thomsboro, Ga.

Weak, nervous women make unhappy homes, their condition irritates their husband and children. It has been said that nine-tenths of the nervous prostration, nervous despondency, "the blues," irritability and backache arise from some disarrangement or derangement of a woman's system. Mrs. Phillips' letter proves that no other remedy is so successful as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Our Correspondents

Mrs. Amos Scott of Illinois, a lifelong reader of The Blade, sends a beautiful poem, My Home Far Away, which she found in an old scrapbook, worn so badly that it is hardly legible, and she requests its publication in the Poets' Corner. Mrs. Scott calls herself an old lady because she is 77 years old and says she expects to be a reader of The Blade the balance of her days.

One of our readers would like to give some cheer to a shut-in who has not been able to be about for two years. Her address is Mrs. R. M. Cooper, 77 West Main street, Greenville, Pa., and a card and letter shower would give her a great deal of joy.

A thoughtful daughter asks to join the friends of the household page to tell us that her father will be 82 years old Nov. 18. He has always taken The Blade, gets subscribers and thinks The Blade is the only paper. All who care to send cards or letters to him, mail them to Mr. Joseph Abercrombie, New Salem, Ind., R. R. 1.

Who can give Mrs. Ross Broyles some information about an auto knitter? She would like to have some way of earning money at home as the work on the farm does not provide enough for her to get some of the things which she is compelled to have. She would greatly appreciate hearing from someone who owns an auto knitter and can tell her whether they are what they are claimed to be.

Aunt Sadie is enthusiastic about exchanging flower seeds and snapshots. She wonders if anybody has any gourd seeds which they would like to send to help her—the large, long-necked kind that can be scooped out and used for a dipper.

Mixing With Martha

Eggless and Milkless Cake.

Two cups brown sugar, tbsp. shortening, 2 cups cold water, 1 large cup chopped raisins. Boil all together for 5 minutes. When cool add 3 cups sifted flour, 1 tsp. soda sifted with the flour, 1 tsp. cinnaman and ½ tsp cloves and a little salt.

To Cook Cauliflower.

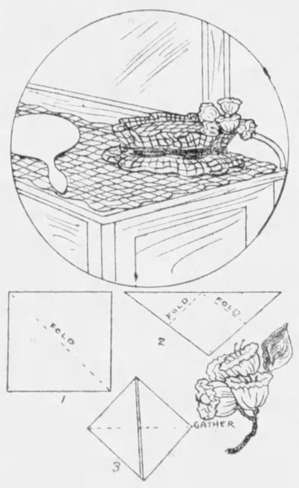
Take a head of cauliflower, turn it upside down in cold salt and water; let stand an hour, then cut up and wash; cover with boiling salt and water and cook until tender. Drain cauliflower. Take 1 cupful of milk and bringing it to a boil, put over cauliflower and season with salt, pepper and butter to suit the taste.

Art in the Home

Gingham Pincushions.

Gingham has done a great deal of parading lately for its possibilities are at last being discovered. Last week we hinted at the use of this material in fine checks for bedroom curtains and now we offer a few accessories to match, such as dresser and table scarfs, chair cushions and last, but not least, a feminine fetching and fluffy conceit—a gingham pincushion.

The scarfs may be made exactly like curtains with a narrow ruffle scantly shirred and they must fit exactly, having edge of ruffle in line with the edge of dresser or table. In one corner tack a small bouquet using bright and vivid colors of silk,



organdie or plain gingham for flowers. Take narrow strips of material about one inch wide. Have edge picoted if possible; if not, fray about a quarter of an inch and gather twice into circle about two inches around. Gather other edge together tightly over artificial pollen or home-made center made of small round piece of silk pulled over a bit of cotton batting. Fasten to milliner's wire and wind with coarse green thread for stem.

To make leaf, take piece of green material about three inches square. Fold diagonally. Fold again into small square and gather from point to point as in illustration. This will make a perfectly neat leaf with raw edges to be wound with wire into stem. Of course where a hemstitching machine is available ruffling and picoting will save many stitches and much time and will be even prettier than the handwork.

The pincushion should be covered tightly with the gingham. A generous ruffle twice as wide as the ruffles on the scarf and gathered through the center should be sewed securely around the pincushion. Use a ribbon about half an inch wide of changeable silk to hide the shirrs. Fold it over once or twice to break the straight line and tie in a tight but stylish bow. Add a bouquet similar to the one on the dresser scarf and you will have a pincushion as artistic and as aristocratic as though made of the finest silk.

The whole combination makes an inexpensive decoration for a bedroom, easy to keep clean, novel in design and, best of all, it never grows tiresome.

Flowers for Foch

A 10-year-old French girl, Louise Bretti, and her young mother, garbed in mourning, greeted Marshal Foch at the Battery landing in New York before even Gen. Pershing could salute the allied armies' chieftain.

The child made a curtsey and handed the marshal half a dozen roses gathered from a little garden over in Jersey.

The marshal took her in his arms and kissed her several times.

The roses, it was learned later, are to be carefully pressed and, months from now, placed on the grave of the child's father, a soldier of France.

Happy and Industrious

THIS photograph shows two disabled soldiers at work at their vocational training. Much is being done for the mental rehabilitation of the disabled war veteran, toymaking being one of the most interesting occupations, useful as well as instructive.

BOYS AND GIRLS

A purple haze lies on the distant hill,
And fallow fields an alien beauty wear;
There seems mysterious promise in the air
Which passing Summer lingers to fulfill.
—Myrtle Reed.

WHAT IS DIXIE'S STAR?

Contemplator, you say that if my opinions ever coincide with yours I will have to swing around to your way of thinking. I respect you as a veteran of the great war and I do not begrudge you your dreams as they are worthy of a soldier. I, too, am a dreamer but my dreams are unreal, imaginative and the sort that are occasionally put on the market. Do you think my ideal will object to having Dream Seller tacked over our door?

There is a serious side to life of course, but I cannot look quite as far into the future as you do. I am more interested in the here and now, in handling the problems as they present themselves and never trying to cross a bridge until I get a glimpse of it at least. A woman should choose the work most suited to her and that will yield the greatest harvest. She will hardly choose a distasteful vocation unless it is absolutely necessary.

Now, Contemplator, you and Miss Moonbeam don't want to do like the cats of Kilkenny, for our differences of opinion are not so great after all and while I was trying to pay a humorous compliment to your imagination—still I want you to know that I think your ideas are far too good to be treated with levity. Can you understand such a contradiction?

King Philip, I am glad you like my letters—you almost turned my head Spainward with your compliments. Allison, you gave me a Pollyanna feeling all around. Thank you, Junior, I think you have beautiful ideas for one so young. Silent thinker, I am too busy pursuing my star to give my address now. If you can guess to what constellation my star belongs, I will send my address.—Dixie Moonbeam.

NEBRASKA STEPS IN

This is my first attempt to write to The Blade, but I have been a silent reader of the paper for some time, but when you not only find your twin but triplets you just have to write. Dew Drop and Mountain Elf are both my twins and I surely would like to see them, but it seems we live quite a distance from each other, doesn't it? I am about five feet, one inch tall, have gray-blue eyes and light brown hair and am a sophomore in Gordon high school and believe me, we have some times in our school. My greatest hobbies are riding horseback and reading, but have several others, too.

Where have Johnny Funnyman and Patches gone? King Philip of Spain, Lavant Owen and some more of you had better write again as your letters are so good.

My, it surely does make your mouth water when you read about those apple pies and other good things to eat, doesn't it? Come out in western Nebraska and have some of our good eats. I'll make some candy that will make your mouth water. Bring your violin, uke or anything you play when you come for I am a lover of music. Will you please come soon?—Dick of Nebraska.

ATHLETICS FOR WOMEN.

I shall launch immediately into my favorite topic. Can you guess what? Outdoor sports! You betcha! Prairie Rose has nothing on me and my black horse. I rode to school, a distance of three miles, every day last Winter. Sometimes it was below zero—whew, it was some riding then, but I would jolly well do it all over again. With Summer along came the sport of sports, swimming. What fun when the thermometer is around 90 to loll contentedly in a cool, shady stream. Then there is hiking both Summer and Winter. Isn't it fun to try to enumerate the birds and plants you know?

We Americans pride ourselves on our athletic turn, do we not? I read an article a few years ago that convinced me that the English women have one on us, I mean to say that they are better athletes from the ground up. For shame, Americans! There are exceptions, of course, for I know we have some good outdoor women, but I wish America could boast the very best record. Come, girls, cut out this fancy diet, drop some of your midnight parties and work toward good health. We all like dainties occasionally but if we would try a five (I started to say ten) mile hike instead of a treat at the soda fountain how much better we would sleep and feel the next morning. Wait, country girls, I am not speaking to you, I know by the time you get up around daylight, milk cows or get breakfast and then work in the house or fields and eat a good healthy vegetable meal, you don't need a hike. I know from experience because I used to live in town before I came to the country. —F. E. K.

ANOTHER GYPSY.

Hello there, dear cousins, may I come in?
Look out Mr. Basket or you'll feel this pin.
Isn't it lovely out doors today?
I feel like a kiddy sent out to play.
Thank you, sweet sunshine, and you Billy, too,
I surely did want to sit here by you.
I came once before but I didn't stay long,
"I would if I could but I can't," says the song.
And that's just the reason I don't stay around,
Because they don't want me very much, I'll be bound.
I heard you then, stranger, "No wonder," you said,
But I'll surely quit talking before you are dead.
I guess if Aunt Martha could know what we think
About her dear self, she'd be on the brink
Of getting quite vain, but here's what I know,
She always is smiling, well I should say so.
I guess I will close now, with much love to all,
Whenever you want me, just go and call —GYPSY.

KEEPS HIS PROMISE.

Cousins, I have been standing at the door 17 minutes exactly, and I am most frozen. Please move over just a little and let me sit with you a while. I promise not to stay long. Now Bashful Tom, don't keep moving, for I shall not look your way.

I have long been a reader of The Blade and certainly enjoy the Household page. I can imagine Lavant Owen in an apron and with a frying pan in his hand. Goody, Tom, I don't care a snap if you did fall off the bench—I told you to sit still. I believe you did that on purpose so you could sit by those girls over there. What has become of King Philip of Spain, West Virginia is getting ahead of all of you.

Have I a twin? I will be 19 on All Fools' day.—Just Punch.

GOOD SUGGESTION.

Among all the discussions you people have had, I have never heard one girl say she was a Scout. Can it be possible that there is none among you? I am proud to say that I am a Scout and am trying to live up to our laws. Scouts, in your next letters why not tell us about your work? I think that would be a pleasing topic, don't you? King Philip, your letters are very interesting. Do come again, as I believe you are a true genius in letter writing. Tom, I am glad I was with you on that trip as I love to travel. I perfectly agree with the motto given by Sho-Me-Lad. If each one would practice it what pleasure might be gained in life. While reading the letters in the M. G. R. column, I found one which I greatly enjoyed. It was written by Gene of Va. I specially noted the statement "Let a little sunshine out." How often we fail to do this. It takes away that "empty feeling."—A Scout.

SUNNY TENNESSEE

The sun has gone down behind the hills. The moon and the stars have come out to shine in its stead. The katydid, crickets and whippoorwills have taken the birds' place at the music stand, and now I lay aside my crocheting to visit with you again. Please let me in somewhere if nowhere but in Short and Sweet for that is a fine little corner after all. Auntie says so many nice things as she tucks us in that little corner. Glorianna Gadaout, I enjoyed your letter. I, too, live in Sunny Tennessee, where the glorious sun rises over rugged eastern hills, where the wild birds sing from break of dawn until dusk, where wild flowers bloom from early Spring until late in the Autumn and where the clear cold water bursts from the hillsides, runs, bubbles and splashes on its way to the river. I have been enjoying the Dream Ship travels. I am timid so I have been enjoying it in my quiet way. Country Belle, will you please write and leave your address. I will come again.—Pearlie Cunningham.

Short and Sweet

Last week was a week full of surprises for the club room. One day a great bunch of baby chrysanthemums came all the way from W. Va. from four dear little blue birds. Yellow ones and white ones and the kind that are a cross between old rose and lavender. "Cheerie, cheerie, dearie," is a true motto for this little group, for their flowers brought heaps of cheer and brightened a corner that needed brightening. The flowers were gathered on a great and good man's birthday, Oct. 27, for these four kiddies have figured out that there is no better way of honoring the dead than by doing kind deeds for the living. Bits of home life were told in their letter. They took the baby to school one day and now he cries to go. They have read the life of Roosevelt and they all like to read The Blade for which grandmother helps them to get subscriptions. They send their love to every one of the aunts, uncles and cousins.

The next day came another surprise, something so unusual that Aunt Martha could hardly believe her eyes when opening the box, for there hidden in cotton were real strawberries from Miss Humpty Dumpty which were picked off her own vines way up in Trout Lake, Wis. Even though it has already frosted and snowed up there the vines are still loaded with green berries and blossoms. Wasn't she an old dear to be so thoughtful as to send a box of them all the way to Aunt Martha? Pretend that you are here. "Open your mouth and close your eyes" and you may all have one luscious berry.

Did you ever notice how things happen in bunches? All at once readers who have not written for one or two years and some even longer, have decided to do their part. Sunshine of W. Va., says that she likes to read the letters better than to write, but is ready now to do her share. Her birthday comes on February 22—seems as though somebody else has asked for a twin on that day. Country Farm Girl says that the reason she has never written is because she has been enjoying keeping still and listening to the conversation, but feels all at once that she must do her part. Mrs. Tennie Hayes writes that she has thought lots of times that she would write, but always found so many good letters each week that she just didn't do it, and now these and heaps of others are defying old Mr. Waste Basket and we want to give them a rousing welcome.

Here she is—A Southern Violet, hiding away among all the letters—but we found her after a strenuous hunt. She will be 20 on February 22, beating Sunshine of W. Va., by four years. A Southern Violet brings quite a bit of news. She lives in northern Alabama, where there are plenty of hickory nuts for The Blade cousins to gather. When she was six years old she began to help her mother, for she is the only girl in a family of nine boys—think of that! The way girls dress does not bother her in the least and she refuses to fall out with anyone on account of their style—although she does add that she thinks real large ear puffs look disgusting and not as sanitary as bobbed hair.

"Deary me, but you are death on a girl who has bobbed hair. I have it, so I suppose you will give me the cold shoulder," writes Miss Happy-Go-Lucky. Her favorite study is biology and she likes to go into the fields to get specimens. True to her name, this new cousin can be jolly even after sewing the seam in her new dress wrong side out and having to rip it. Now she will live to wear it out, so why worry? She thinks Trailing Arbutus is wise to have the latest copy of the Toledo Blade on her desk, and says that somehow or other she just feels that she knows her. That is a wonderful way to feel about people, beacuse that is what makes friends and nothing in the wide world is so precious as a good friend.

Talk about swelled heads — you ought to see the picture Buckeye Buster sent for the scrap book. His head is a grinning Jack-O'Lntern, almost as big as a prize pumpkin. He didn't tell us who the winsome lassie was standing beside him, but they seem to be waiting for us on the bridge near his home, for he asked us to sail down that way in our Dream Ship. Thank you, Buckeye Buster, some day we would like to see behind the mask.

Snatches From W. B.

I think we had a real nice vacation while aboard our Dream Ship. Why don't more Kentuckians write? We could do every bit as well as West Virginia if we would just write. Johnny Funnyman, please come again with one of your letters that make the whole family laugh.—Kentucky Rosebud.

Try guessing my name. I am no miller, just a miller's son, but I can do your grinding until the miller comes. My favorite sports are boat riding, hunting, fishing and traveling.—The Miller's Son.

My parents and I live alone in the hills, so I look forward to the coming of the dear old Blade as I would to a visitor. Didn't we have a lovely time at Aunt Martha's Halloween party?—Mountain Flower.

How many of you girls can row a boat and swim? What better sport could we find—it not only gives us pleasure but strengthens us as well. —Sallie Ann of Tenn.

I am a lover of good poetry. I do not exactly know which is my favorite, but I like Riley's works and Tennyson's In Memoriam—Madge of Ohio.

I can do housework, but the field for me! I will come again and take you all to Stonelump mountain, where we can roast chestnuts. Would like to exchange snapshots with the cousins.—Tennessee Bill.

Hoosier Violet, three cheers for you about what you said on education. I expect to finish my schooling in the Spring, then I will be ready for teaching. We have an organ and I can play by ear. I never took any music lessons.—Milk Maid of Tenn.

POETS' CORNER

My Home Far Away

By A. H. Walter.

I am thinking today
Of my home far, far away,
Which the Savior had gone to prepare;
And the angel so bright
In that city of light
Will be waiting to welcome me there.

Will they bid me arise
To that home in the skies,
Happy home in the city of gold?
And the dear ones we love
Will be waiting above,
Will they welcome me in the fold?

And in thinking today
What my parents will say,
When I reach that bright city of love;
They have been there so long,
In that heavenly throng,
Will they welcome my spirit above?

I am wondering, too,
What the Savior will do
With my poor trembling spirits up there;
Will He bid me come in,
Will He cleanse me from all sin,
Will He lead me to heaven so fair?

The Haven of Rest

1. My soul, in sad exile was cut on life's sea,
So burdened with sin and distress,
Till I heard a sweet voice saying make me your choice,
And I entered the Haven of Rest.

CHORUS

I've anchored my soul in the Haven of Rest
I'll sail the wide seas no more
The tempest may sweep o'er the wild stormy deep,
In Jesus I'm safe ever more.

I yieled myself to his tender embrace,
And faith taking hold of the Word,
My fetters fell off, and I anchored my soul;
The Haven of Rest is my Lord.

The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole,
Has been the old story of so blest,
Of Jesus who'll save whosoever will have
A home in the Haven of Rest.

How precious the thought that we all may recline,
Like John the beloved and blest,
On Jesus strong arm where no temptest can harm,
Secure in the Haven of Rest.

Oh, come to the Savior he patiently waits
To save by his power divine,
Come anchor your soul in the Haven of Rest,
And say "my Beloved is mine."
Chorus after each verse.
This song is found in Pentecostal Hymns Nos. 1 and 2 combined.

Landing of the Pilgrim Fathers

Heman's.

The breaking waves dashed high
On a stern and rock bound coast,
And the woods against a stormy sky
Their giant branches tossed.

And the heavy night hung dark,
The hills and waters o'er,
When a band of exiles moored their bark
On the wild New England shore.

Not as the conqueror comes,
They, the true hearted came,
Not with the roll of the stirring drums,
And the trumpet that sings of fame.

Not as the flying come,
In silence and in fear;
They shook the depths of the desert's gloom
With their hymns of lofty cheer.

Amid the storm they sang,
And the stars heard and the sea;
And the sounding aisles of the dim woods rang
To the anthem of the free.

The ocean eagle soared
From his nest by the white wave's foam,
And the rocking pines of the forest roared;
This was their welcome home.

There were men with hoary hair,
Amid that pilgrim band,
Why had they come to wither there,
Aaway from their childhood's land?

There was a woman's fearless eye,
Lit by her deep love's truth;
There was a manhood's brow, serenely high,
And the fiery heart of youth.

What sought they thus afar?
Bright jewels of the mine?
The wealth of seas, the spoils of war?
They sought a faith's pure shrine!

Ay, call it holy ground,
The soil where first they trod!
They have left unstained what there they found!
Freedom to worship God!

Clothes on the Line

Towels, napkins and other pieces with square corners often give way from constant fastening on the clothesline by the corners. Change the place of pinning each wash day and have no more torn corners.

The Rose of Allandale

By Charles Jeffrey.

The morn was fair, the skies were clear,
No breath came o'er the sea;
When Mary left her Highland cot
And wandered forth with me.
Though flowers decked the mountain side
And fragrance filled the vale;
By far the sweetest flower there
Was the Rose of Allandale, the Rose of Allandale.
By far the sweetest flower there
Was the Rose of Allandale.

Where'er I wandered, east and west,
Though fate began to lower,
A solace still was she to me
In sorrow's lonely hour;
When tempests lashed our gallant bark,
And rent her shivering sail,
One maiden form withstood the storm,
'Twas the Rose of Allandale,
'Twas the Rose of Allandale, the Rose of Allandale,
One maiden form withstood the storm,
'Twas the Rose of Allandale.

And when my fevered lips were parch'd
On Afric's burning sands,
She whispered hopes of happiness
And tales of distant lands.
My life has been a wilderness,
Unbiest by fortune's gale,
Had fate not linked my lot to hers,
The Rose of Allandale;
The Rose of Allandale, the Rose of Allandale,
Had fate not linked my lot to hers,
The Rose of Allandale.

The Willow at the Gate

'Twas just an old brown cottage
At a farm beneath a hill,
A winding lane curved round it,
Overarched by maple-trees;
A barn there was, and orchard—
I oft can see it still
A-glinting in the sunlight
With its blossoms and its bees.
And I can hear at eventide
The mellow cowbells klink—
For the blue-eyed lass that drove them
How I used to long and wait!
The sweetest hour of all the day
Was that, I used to think,
When I leaned with little Nelly
'Neath the willow at the gate.

Tell me, is the willow
Yet hanging o'er the gate?
Do the dewdrops shimmer on it
In the starlight when 'tis late?
I've strayed o'er land and billow
But I'm dreaming of it still—Oh,
Tell me—is the willow
Still hanging o'er the gate?

No summer star that shed its light
Upon her locks of gold
Shone with a ray one-half so pure
As Nelly's faithful eyes.
No summer wind that listened
As my loving vows I told
Had ever half the melody
That thrilled her low replies.
And I would seek my fortune,
And she for me would wait;
We parted with a kiss of hope—
'Twas envied us by Fate.
There's a little mound with daisies
Now upon the green hillside—
And I found nobody waiting
'Neath the willow at the gate.

Tell me, is the willow
Yet hanging o'er the gate?
Do the dewdrops shimmer on it
In the starlight when 'tis late?
And the daisies, and the yellow,
Yellow cowslips there—but tell, oh,
Tell me—is the willow
Still hanging o'er the gate?

Sweet Marie

I've a secret in my heart, Sweet Marie
A tale I would impart, love to thee.
Every daisy in the dell
Knows my secret, knows it well
And yet I dare not tell, Sweet Marie.

CHORUS

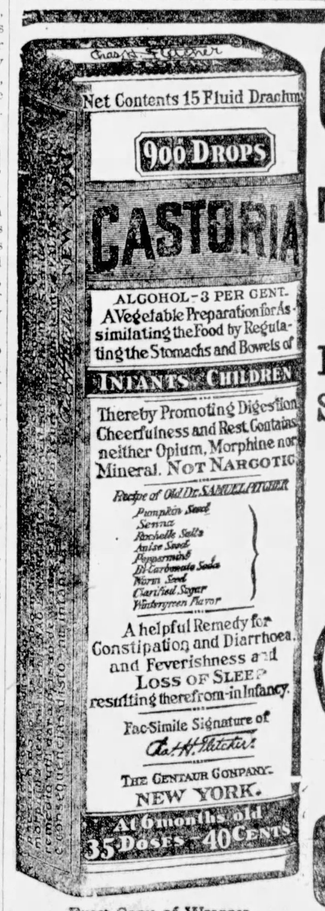
Come to me, Sweet Marie
Sweet Marie, come to me.
Not because your face is fair, love to see;
But your soul is pure and sweet
Makes my happiness complete
Makes me falter at your feet, Sweet Marie.

When I hold your hand in mine, Sweet Marie
A feeling most devine comes to me.
All the world is full of spring
Full of warblers on the wing,
And I listen while they sing, Sweet Marie.

In the morn when I awake, Sweet Marie
Seems to me my heart will break,
love to thee.
Every wave that shakes the shore
Seems to tell it o'er and o'er
Seems to say that I adore Sweet Marie.

When the sunset tints the West, Sweet Marie
And I lay me down to rest love with thee.
Every star that studs the sky
Seems to stand and wonder why,
They're no dimmer than your eyes, Sweet Marie.

Miss Winifred Holt, the American girl devoting her time, efforts and money in behalf of the war blind in France, has received the medal of honor, being the fifth American so honored.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RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

WALL STREET IS SICK—
When Kansas Corn Is Cheap

Wall street is the home of the golden calf. It is the money street of New York city. New York is the money capital of America.

Wall street controls millions and billions of dollars of invested capital. It is the most powerful financial center of the world today.

Wall street makes and unmakes millionaires daily. Every hour its messages flash to every nook and corner of earth.

Wall street is the place to feel the pulse beats of big business. Here the price of stock and bond rise and fall at will of master minds.

Wall street, the giant, with all its power, glory, wealth and vaunted vanity gets sick when Kansas corn is used for fuel.

Wall street turns pale when farm crops fail. It knows that when the farmer is hit, America is hit and hurt.

Wall street knows that a Kansas grasshopper may cause the price of gilt edge securities to tumble and crumble far below par.

Wall street gets a chill whenever any doubt arises about the crop of corn and wheat and meat in God's greatest garden, the Middle West.

Wall street has aches and pains when it thinks of the possibility of the farmer's refusal to grow the meal ticket for America's millions.

Wall street will rot, decline and fall if the open country fails to prosper and pursue its task of tilling soil and growing wealth.

Wall street is artificial. God's great out-of-doors is natural. Nature and her ways are more enduring than any structure man creates.

THE COLLEGE HAZING—
Good Boy Killed

Very few mothers want a sissy boy. Very few mothers want boys killed by a hazing process in college. This is one of the fears of mothers. Too many cases of death or serious results have been reported.

We have just read of a young man who received brutal treatment at the hands of some college toughs. There is no other way to tell the truth about the matter.

We have a notion that every boy who had a hand in killing some other boy under the excuse or guise of hazing ought not to be allowed to remain another day in college. He ought to go to jail instead of going to school.

As a rule the boys who have to work for the money to take them through college are not mixed up in these roughneck deals. The softsnap fellows usually have time to concoct these disgraceful and shameful affairs.

The sooner college presidents and boards of trustees put the brakes on this kind of rough stuff, the better for all concerned.

THE CRIMINAL LAWYER—
Birds of a Color

As a rule a criminal lawyer is on a level with his clients. It is no credit to any man to have criminals and the lawless element flock to him when they are caught bootlegging, murdering, grafting, etc.

It is no credit to a lawyer to be bent and intent upon fixing courts and juries to defeat justice and the punishment of criminals. Public opinion has no more respect for such a lawyer than it has for his criminal client. Accused persons have a right to fair trial. This means revealing facts and applying the law to the case in court.

Much of the crime wave today can be traced to courts that have lowered their flag and tolerated the sharp practice of the so-called criminal lawyer, who rents himself to the underworld for dirty dollars and who will use fair means or foul to defeat justice and not to help the courts administer justice.

Some of these so called criminal lawyers have a grand jury record of their own. They have no honor and no reputation to preserve, so they hang out their trade signs as follows, "Will rent or sell myself at any price."

The world needs good lawyers. There is no profession more noble or exalted than that of the law. Great lawyers have built up our fabric of government. They have rendered a service beyond compare and one that cannot be measured accurately. No greater duty is performed than that of helping courts to administer justice to rich and poor, high and low.

The professional criminal lawyer lives on lower levels. He is devoid of the finer instincts of real manhood. He is an object of pity. In many cases he is a fellow who has been kicked out of politics or one who has been caught taking money from both sides of a case or trapped when he was trying to sell out his home town or his client.

Birds of a color flock together. The criminal lawyer loves the companionship of his clients more than he does decent and Christian neighbors. The criminal lawyer is too often the fellow that can be hired to do any dirty job of any kind if someone will pay him a paltry price. God pity the woman who has to be the wife and live with the criminal lawyer. She will not have any fear of hell. She will be used to it when she gets there.

CROP INSURANCE—
Is It Good Investment?

Everybody seems to have agreed that insurance is a cure for almost every ill. Rural Welfare editor has just received a check for $4,000 as rain insurance for one day of a county fair. The show folks and other privilage men had rain insurance. They came out whole, even though the rain poured one of the best days of the fair.

The baseball folks take weather insurance. We take fire and windstorm insurance on our buildings. We take insurance on our live stock and on our own lives. Field crops are property that mean as much to us as do these other things we insure. Why not insure field crops against the loss that often ruins crops.

Insurance companies are organized to take almost any risk, if we are willing to pay the risk rate. The insurance company is just a clearing house to collect toll from those who have good crops and pay it to those who lose crops. The insurance company keeps enough of the toll to pay for its work.

WEST VIRGINIA TALKS—
Root Hog or Road Hog?

J. P. P. of Nutter Fort, West Virginia, writes the following interesting letter to the Blade:

A. P. Sandles:—

I am especially interested in the Rural Welfare page, because its editor speaks in defense of the farmer whom special interests are trying more and more to make the goat.

At times you have a good bit to say about hogs, both root and road. In the last issue you say, "the hog is the taxpayer and mortgage lifter for the farmer." May I ask which hog?

Some three years ago I spent about a month in Ohio. At one point I wished to leave the automobile highway and go to a point about 25 miles distant. I had planned to go in a car, but was told that this would be impossible because of the bad condition of the farm roads—this was in September—so I got back to the river, crossed over to W. Va. and went by rail to a point opposite the community I wished to reach, where I crossed the river back into Ohio, and went out into the country in a buggy. I spent my first night with a very intelligent farmer, and the next morning saw him feeding a fine crop of wheat in the straw to his chickens. I asked why and he said 'because the farm roads were so bad that he could not get a machine to thresh it, and that there were a number of other farmers near by with grain to thresh who were in the same boat.

I asked about road taxes, and he said they were very high, and that a large part of them go into the pockets of an army of white collared high salaried road officials, and the remainder into the building of speedways for joy riders, and the country roads got almost nothing. I could readily believe him, for in reaching his place I had crept—yes, crept is the word—over some stretches of the worst public roads I ever saw in any state.

OUR COLUMBUS DAY—
October 12, Every Year

We were in a capital city, October 12, 1921. It was Columbus day. Bankers and Italians knew it was a holiday. The bankers closed their banks. The Italians closed their shops.

Here and there schools had a Columbus day program, but as a rule millions of our citizens were not disturbed in their usual work by any thought about Christopher Columbus.

The Italians claim Columbus. He was born at Genoa, Italy. The Spaniards claim the glory of discovering America. They furnished men, money and ships to Columbus. The school children in Italy and Spain are taught that America really belongs to them.

The Catholics have founded a great fraternal order named after the great discoverer. It is known as "The Knights of Columbus." Four hundred and twenty-nine years ago Columbus and his 120 sailors, some of them jail birds, landed in the new world and unfurled the flag of Spain and raised the cross of the pope.

Many persons claim that the real name of our continent ought to be Columbia instead of America. It's a question of the names of two men. It's also the old story, that a deserving man does the work and some other fellow getting the credit and the glory.

Chris Columbus is entitled to have some fuss made over him at this late date. He had a hard row to hoe. After he had borrowed some money to help discover America he was thrown into prison, and died there. Just now the way we feel about it, we would rather let Italy and the Italians have the honor of paying tribute to Columbus than to have Spain and Spaniards do it.

THE TAILOR-MADE FARM—
How Would You Make It?

Do you know the kind of a farm that would fit you? Have you got such a farm today? Have you tried to get one? If you live in town now would you live and work on a farm if you had a farm that just suited you?

Do you know that a tailor-made farm means a lot of brain work? Do you know that a lot of farmers just get along with the way things are and do not try to improve them? Do you know that it is a mighty big job to plan a farm that would be just right? Dare you to even think about such a job for 10 minutes. If you do, the chances are you will get lost in a wilderness and will not know the way home.

The chances are that the good wife will work at this planning job longer than her husband will. The husband would likely think and plan only for the outside of the house and himself. The wife will plan for the whole family and the whole farm.

The ideal farm. Did you ever see one? Is it not natural for you to often wish you had some other farm than your own. And do you know that some folks often wish they had your farm? Do you know that you could easily do a little more for that farm you now have, if you just made up your mind it ought to be done. This means you. Do it now.

THE POPE HAS SAND—
Five Plagues Are Upon Us

The pope is head of the Catholic church. His home is Rome. The building in which Catholic church affairs are guided is called the vatican.

Because of an incident in by-gone days, the pope considers himself a prisoner confined within his vatican sphere. At one time there arose some dispute and differences between the pope, his church and the government of Italy, since which time the pope has considered himself a political prisoner and does not leave his home. He never travels. In church affairs he rules millions. No man living has such tremendous power as he.

At last Christmas time the pope delivered an address to his college of cardinals, which has attracted the attention of almost all the civilized world. The pope spoke about the crime wave and unsettled conditions that prevailed throughout the earth.

While in a manner shut away from the world, the pope knows exactly what is going on in every nook and corner of the old world and the new. Reports come to him accurately stating conditions existing in every country.

In his last Christmas address the pope said:

"Five plagues now afflict humanity, as follows:

"First—The flagrant and unprecedented challenge to authority.

"Second—The unprecedented hatred between man and man.

"Third—The abnormal aversion to work.

"Fourth—The excessive thirst for pleasure, as the aim of life.

"Fifth—The gross materialism which denies the spiritual in human life—the neglect of real religion."

Rural Welfare editor does not belong to the creed of the pope, but we believe that the pope has accurately measured up the ills that afflict the world today. Can any Blade reader better describe present day conditions than the pope has described them?

Law seems to have lost its backbone, its sacredness, its prestige, its punch. Millions of human beings have shown inclination to disrespect law when it interfered with their pleasure or their profit. This challenge to authority has led nations to the doors of anarchy.

The Golden Rule seems to have been repealed and no longer dominant. Men, creeds, parties, cliques, clans, breeds, colors and nations have shown intense hatred toward each other and are conducting strife struggles more revengefully than ever before.

The willingness to dodge old-fashioned hard work is a disease and a curse. The desire to have money and luxury without work is epidemic in the world today. Work would be the greatest blessing medicine that we could have. Idleness is father and mother of mischief. Short work hours and long loafing time helps to make tons of trouble everywhere.

The thirst for pleasure, decent and indecent, as the one big aim of human life, has brought revelry, immodesty, ill-breeding, vulgarity, coarseness, rudeness and in some instances nudeness. Thirst for pleasure has wrecked our old-fashioned custom of saving our money for a rainy day. Willingness to buy folly and passing pleasure is the cause of many unfurnished and unhappy homes today.

The neglect of religion and spiritual matters has wrought havoc to the Protestant church and has in some instances weakened the hold of the Roman Catholic creed. Not only has the Christian creed been imperiled, but the pagan fold has felt the impact of depravity and lawlessness as well.

The Pope put his finger on the world's sore spots, but neither he nor we have been able to vanquish any of the plagues he names. What shall be done. What medicine does the world need to get well and return to healthful conditions?

MONEY BILLIONS—
The Disease of War

Forty-seven billion dollars. Does anybody live who can measure this vast amount of wealth? Did God ever give to human being a brain that could comprehend the magnitude of forty-seven billion dollars?

Forty-seven billion dollars is the amount of profit made by corporations out of the war. This mass of billions has occurred in the past five years. Four-fifths of this amount was made by less than 10,000 corporations.

Thus while our nation was at war; while the common folks were making sacrifice to win the war; while our boys were over seas fighting the war; while mothers were being handed a star of gold, these profiteers took advantage of war to rake in millions of profit and loot. They made millions and billions of dollars while our boys lost life and limb and health.

Is it not a shame that neither the Democrat or Republican party has the courage to punish graft, waste and extravagance that ran riot during war time? Neither party seems to have courage to make these war profiteers pay their full share of the cost of war.

It is a good investment for these big war time grabbers to give a fat sum to the campaign fund of both political parties, and in turn be permitted to keep the forty-seven billions which they have raked off as the spoils of war.

Is there any doubt about this rake-off crowd wanting another war? They would go to war tomorrow, if they did not have to fight the war. So long as they can make the common herd fight the war and pay the cost of war, while they gather in a harvest of millions and billions, they will want war and war will be likely to come, because this army of profiteers is smarter than we dunces. Have a hope that the peace conference will make war less likely in the years to come.

WHICH SHALL IT BE—
Bird Blessings or Pests?

Yes, we complain a lot about the worms, bugs and other insect pests boarding on our crops. We don't like the way a lot of these worms and bugs make a living. When they eat our field and garden crops they become our enemies and we fight them.

Yes, we have neglected our duty, in many places and ways, toward the birds. The less birds, the more worms and more bugs. Nature always makes us pay a penalty and fine, when we violate natural laws.

We have an open Winter. This gives encouragement to millions of pests to infest our Summer crop fields and patches. We may save fuel in an open Winter, north of the Mason and Dixon line, but we will find ourselves paying for it in some other way.

Birds are friends of most of our crops. Bird blessings or bug and worm pests will be our fate. As our timber goes, the birds go. When we get too far away from our fathers we are exposed to regrets as well as the joys and thrills of today.

POULTRY CULLINGS—
Taught Good Lessons

During the past summer, thousands of poultry culling demonstrations were conducted through the farm bureau and county agent. Many lessons were taught. The farmer had many surprises. He had been living with chickens all his life, and yet had never really gotten acquainted with his hens and roosters.

The loafer, star boarder hen will have a hard time getting by in the future. We have found out how to discover her shortcomings. We now know that some hens, like men, want to eat without work.

The county agent has done more in the past two years to make all of us realize what a big institution the old hen really is. She gives birth to tons of prosperity. She is easy to live with and will work and pay for her board and hand her owner a good profit to boot. The lessons learned in these culling schools should be put into practice.

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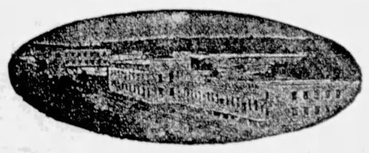

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THE LATEST MARKETS

Last week was in a way a milestone in most of the major phases of financial activities. Briefly summarized there was the marking down of the rediscount rate by 10 out of the 12 regional federal reserve banks.

The rate of the New York bank now stands at 4½ per cent. The bank of England promptly followed with a cut from 6½ per cent to 5 per cent. In the case of our banking system, it was the fifth revision of the rediscount rate this year, since May 1 when the rate stood at 7 per cent. The bank of England has now taken similar action four times this year. On April 28, June 22, July 21 and Nov. 3. There was heavy discrimination against German exchange, the mark dropping well below the half cent level for the first time in history. The Austrian and Hungarian bills also were forced down to low points not hitherto touched. There was a disturbing reaction in grain prices in the course of which December wheat receded below the dollar level.

Investments in Demand.

There was an exceedingly brisk demand for investments securities resulting from the easier trend in credits. There was a sale of southern railway bonds at a price to yield less than 6 per cent and the bonds were eagerly taken. It was probably the first time in a year or two at least that a high class railroad bond has been offered at such a moderate yield, revealing an unmistakable symptom in credit readjustment.

The week started in under the favoring influence of a railroad strike settlement. It was largely an academic influence, however, since at no time did Wall street take the stock menace seriously. It maintained much the same attitude toward the milk strike and toward the coal situation. The speculative markets in stocks were for the most part quiescent. A firm strong undertone prevailed throughout. The bear traders were in the rack from the beginning to the end and investment buying, referred to as accumulation, was sufficient to absorb most of the offering notwithstanding, that the bears hands were strengthened at intervals by profit-taking.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.17; Dec., $1.17; May, $1.22½. Corn, cash, 52c. Oats cash, 37c. Barley, cash, 61c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 75c. Cloverseed, cash, $11.60; Dec., $11.75; Jan., $11.75; Feb., $11.85; March, $11.75. Alsike, cash, $10.25; Dec., $10.45; Feb., $10.75; March, $10.75. Timothy, cash, $2.80; Dec., $2.82; Jan., $2.85; Feb., $2.90; March, $2.95.

Chicago—Wheat, Dec., $1.01¼; March, $1.06¼. Corn, Dec., 45⅞c; March, 51¾c. Oats, Dec., 21½c; March, 36⅜c. Barley, Jan., 55c. Rye, Jan., 74c; March, 78¾c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 49c; solid pack, 48c; nut margarine, 24@25c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 24@25c; New York limburger, 30c; Wisconsin, 1-lb., 25c; domestic Swiss, 32c; new Michigan, 25@26c; longhorn, 29@30c.

Eggs—Candled, 60c; selects, 70c.

Bacon—Fat, 16½c; lean, 26c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 22c; 9 to 10 lbs., 21c; 11 to 12 lbs., 19c; 13 to 15 lbs., 16c. Lard, 11c. Hams, 22c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 16c; luncheon, 18c; bologna, 14c; frankfurters, 17c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 20@24c; geese, 18@20c; turkeys, 33@35c; chickens, 20@22c; light chickens, 17@18c; old roosters, 13@15c; broilers, 18@22c.

Hides—No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; bull, 2c; green calf, No. 1, 14c; No. 2, 12½c; kip, 9c; No. 2 kip, 6½c; cured hides, No. 1, 7c; No. 2, 6c; horse hides, $2.00.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tubs, 50½@51c; prints, 51½@52c; extra firsts, 49½@50c; firsts, 48½@49c; seconds, 39½@40c; packing stock, 27@27½c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern, extra, 69c; extra firsts, 58c; Ohio firsts, new cases, 55c; do., old cases, 53c; western firsts, new cases, 60c. Oleomargarine, pound prints, nut oleo, 22@25c; high grade, made of animal oils, 25@25½c; lower grades, 20@21c. Cheese—York state, 24@26c; brick, 25@28c; fancy Swiss, 35@50c; Longhorn (Wisconsin), 25@27c; limburger, 25@26c. Poultry, live, heavy fowls, 25@26c; light, 16@18c; roosters, 15c; spring chickens, light, 17@18c; choice, 23@24c; live spring ducks, 24@27c; turkeys, 35@36c. Rabbits—$4.00@4.40 per doz. Potatoes—$3.00@3.35 a sack of 150 lbs.; Michigan, $2.75@2.90 a sack of 190 lbs.; Early Ohios, $2.75@3.00 per two-bu. sack; Red River, $2.50@2.80 per 120-lb. sack. Sweet Potatoes—$2.50@2.75 a bbl.; Jersey, $1.45@1.60 a hamper; Delaware, $1.25 a hamper.

Chicago—Butter lower; creamery, extras, 44c; firsts, 36@42½c; seconds, 33@35c; standards, 39½c. Eggs higher; receipts, 1,420 cases; firsts, 52@54c; ordinary firsts, 43@47c; miscellaneous, 50@52c; refrigerators, extras, 34½c; refrigerators, firsts, 33½c. Poultry, alive, lower; fowls, 14@23c; springs, 22c; turkeys, 30c; roosters, 15c. Potatoes unsettled; receipts, 73 cars; northern white, sacked and bulk, $1.50@1.75 cwt.; North Dakotas, $1.60@1.65 cwt.; Minnesota and North Dakota Red River Ohios, $1.55@1.65 cwt.; South Dakota round whites, $1.00@1.35 cwt.

New York—Butter—Receipts, 10,159; creamery, higher than extras, 47@47½c; creamery, extras (92 score), 46½c; firsts (88 to 91 score), 38@45½c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 29½@30c. Eggs, firm; receipts, 14,526. Fresh gathered, extra firsts, 60@64c; firsts, 53@58c; New Jersey, hennery whites, extra fancy candled selection, 95c; nearby and nearby western hennery whites, firsts to average fancy, 75@90c; nearby and nearby western hennery browns, extras, 70@72c; do., gathered browns and mixed colors, firsts to extras, 53@67c; refrigerator, special marks, fancy, 38@39c; firsts, 35@37c. Cheese, weak; receipts, 2,130; state whole milk, flats, fresh, specials, 22½@23c; do., average run, 21@22c; state whole milk, twins, specials, 22½c; do., average run, 21½@22c. Live poultry steady; chickens, by express, 24@25c; fowls, by express, 18@26c; dressed poultry steady; prices unchanged.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Cattle—Receipts, 150; market steady. Calves—Receipts, 150; market 50c lower; good to choice veal calves, $10.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 800; good to choice lambs, $8.25@9.00; fair to good, $5.00@6.50; good to choice sheep, $3.00@4.00; fair to good, $1.00@2.00. Hogs—Receipts, 2,000; market 10c to 25c higher; yorkers, $8.50; heavies and mediums, $8.10; pigs and lights, $8.50; roughs, $6.75; stags, $4.75.

Pittsburgh — Hogs—Receipts, 3,500; higher; heavies, $8.15@8.25; heavy yorkers, $8.40@8.50; light yorkers and pigs, $8.60@8.75. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 500; steady; top sheep, $5.25; top lambs, $9.00. Calves—Receipts, 175; lower, top, $2.50.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts, 300; slow. Calves—Receipts, 100; steady, $5.00@13.50. Hogs—Receipts, 1,280; packer grades, 25c higher; heavy, $8.25@8.50; mixed, $8.50@8.60; yorkers, light yorkers and pigs, $8.50@8.75; roughs, $6.75@7.00; stags, $4.00@6.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,400; steady, unchanged.

East St. Louis, Ill.—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 650; compared with a week ago, native steers and veal calves, 25@50c lower; western steers, 15c lower; light yearlings, 25@50c higher; cows, canners and stockers steady; bulls, 25c higher. Hogs—Receipts, 4,000; active, unevenly steady, 10@15c higher, best grades up most; practical top on 200-lb. averages, $7.85; light lights and heavy pigs, $8.25; light pigs up to $8.25; bulk lights and medium weights, $7.75@7.85; no heavy hogs here; packers sows steady, $6.25@6.50; pigs scarce, going $8.25@8.50; quality fair, good, clearance good. Sheep—Receipts, none; compared to week ago, lambs, 25@50c higher; sheep steady.

Chicago—(U. S. Bureau of Markets) — Cattle — Receipts, 1,000; compared with week ago, a few desirable plain fed steers and yearlings 15@25c higher, others unevenly 25c lower; western mostly steady; fat she-stock, 15@25c lower; canners and cutters mostly steady; bulls steady to 25c lower; calves, 25@50c lower, heavy calves off more; stockers and feeders dull, weak to 25c lower. Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; mostly 10@15c higher; market slow, hold-over moderately light; practical top, $7.90; light lights up to $8.25; pigs, $8.50; bulk hogs, $7.45@7.85; pigs mostly 10c higher; bulk desirables, $8.25@8.35. Sheep—Receipts, 2,000; compared with week ago, killing classes generally steady; feeder lambs, 15@25c higher.

Questions and Answers

Rule 1—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. This department will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or Biblical interpretations; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions.

1920 Pension

I would like to have you tell me something about the pension law passed in 1920.—T. M., Otto, N. C.

Here is what is provided for by the pension act that went into effect on May 1, 1920: Any person who served 90 days or more in the army, navy or marine corps of the United States during the Civil war, and who has been honorably discharged, or who, having served less than 90 days, was discharged for a disability incurred in service in line of duty, may be entitled to a pension at the rate of $50 a month from the date of filing a valid declaration.

A rate of $72 per month is provided for any person who served as above and who is now, or hereafter may become, by reason of age and physical or mental disability, helpless or blind, or so nearly helpless or blind as to require the regular personal aid and attendance of another person, pension to commence from the date of the certificate of medical examination by a board of surgeons, establishing the existence of the requisite condition of disability, after May 1, 1920, the date of approval of the act. This act also provides for increased rates for specific disabilities.

Under the provisions of this act the widow of any person who served in the army, navy or marine corps during the Civil war for 90 days or more, and was honorably discharged, or regardless of the length of service was discharged for or died in service of a disability incurred in the service in line of duty, may be entitled to pension, without regard to her financial condition, provided she was married to him prior to June 27, 1905. The rate of pension is $30 a month, and $6 additional for each of his children under 16 years of age. Pension, if allowed, commences from the date of filing a valid declaration in the bureau.

Article Ten

I would like to have you print Article X of the League of Nations covenant.—W. L. K., Chattanooga, Tenn.

The following is the text of Article X of the League of Nations covenant:

The members of the league undertake to respect and preserve as against external aggression the territorial integrity and existing political independence of all members of the league. In case of any such aggression or in case of any threat or danger of such aggression, the council shall advise upon the means by which this obligation shall be fulfilled.

$13.95 Goodyear Raincoat Free

Goodyear Mfg. Co., 190N-R Goodyear Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., is making an offer to send a handsome raincoat free to one person in each locality who will show and recommend it to friends. If you want one write today.

Carpenter Now Vicar

Rev. Charles Edward Bond, for many years a carpenter in Alton, Eng., before entering the ministry, has been installed as vicar of All Saints' church.

NEWS FOR VETERANS

Hanford MacNider of Mason City, Iowa, elected national commander of the American Legion at the concluding session of the national convention, in a statement, said the convention had outlined four great issues for which the Legion must fight and pledged his administration to uphold them in spite of all opposition.

Commander MacNider's statement follows:

"The American Legion must build itself so big and fine and strong, and keep itself so clean and straight and American that when it asks for certain things—legislation for ex-service men and women and policies in their behalf—our communities will feel that if the Legion is for a thing it must be right.

"This convention has outlined four great issues to fight for—law and order, immediate relief for the disabled, Americanism and adjusted compensation, and we shall fight for them."

The great moment of the American Legion convention came when Marshal Ferdinand Foch of France, and General John J. Pershing, standing side by side, faced the assembled hosts of legionnaires.

It was the climax of the convention. Foch, the commander-in-chief of the allied armies, on his first visit to America, and Pershing, the American commander-in-chief, greeting the legion representatives of the American fighting men.

Foch looked out upon the men who came to strengthen and hearten the tired and worn allies. Pershing saw in the sea of upturned faces his own fighting heroes who followed the Red, White and Blue.

Both were proud. Both had been central figures in many great demonstrations before armed hosts, but neither had ever been more impressed than with this welcome in the time of peace.

The presentations followed a symbolical ceremony signifying the friendship between the two countries.

In honor of Foch, La Marseillaise was sung and every hero was thrilled. Then came the Star Spangled Banner, inspiring the vast assemblage which packed Convention hall. Delegates and alternates waved American and French flags, and wild cheering resounded in ceaseless applause.

General Pershing was presented after the ovation had at last subsided. He gave a ringing speech, which struck true to the hearts of the legionnaires, as he spoke upon the accomplishments of the legion and the problems with which they are now concerned.

After extending cordial greetings to the legion, General Pershing turned to Marshal Foch and said that the legion was particularly honored by his presence. He also extended a welcome to General Diaz, General Jacques, and to Admiral Lord Beatty, to "this grand old state where I was born and where I lived in boyhood.

"I am greatly impressed with the service the legion has rendered. You have always stood for law and order," said General Pershing. "Your patriotism has withstood the intrigue of those who would openly or secretly plot against our institutions.

"You have proclaimed opposition to the spread of dangerous propaganda in America against a friendly people, by any faction whatsoever."

In closing his address, General Pershing paid eloquent tribute to the soldier dead.

"Quietly they lie in France or in the silent church yards of their American homes, forever to remain cherished in memory as symbols of our devotion, and their sacrifice to God and country."

Marshal Foch was the next to address the convention. His speech was a glorious tribute to the triumph of American arms on the side of the allies.

Armistice day, Nov. 11, 1921, is to be one of the greatest days in American history.

On that day America will express her appreciation and sorrow, will pay solemn and sincere tribute to those who died for her in the World war. The occasion will be the burial of the body of the unidentified American soldier who died on the field of battle. The place will be the Arlington Memorial Amphitheater, near Washington, and throughout the nation, where in every state, city, town and community services are to be held and the living are to pay tribute to the honored dead.

The allied nations of the world will be represented and the ceremonies are international in character, just as the sorrow and appreciation is international. The nations with whom America fought will bestow their most prized decorations and tributes upon the tomb of the unknown representative of their comrade dead and in so doing express their thanks to both living and dead for their part in the common cause.

PEONY SOCIETY FORMED IN SOUTH DAKOTA TOWN

In order that an annual peony show, such as was successfully staged this Summer may be an assured event, lovers of this Summer flower in Sioux Falls, S. D., have banded themeselves together and formed what will be known as the Sioux Falls Peony society. Thousands of blossoms were exhibited during the show this year, which was more in the nature of an experiment to see how such an affair would take with the public. So favorable were the comments that statewide interest was created and hundreds of visitors viewed the displays.

Over 4,000,000 people annually are using Nuxated Iron. It will not injure the teeth or disturb the stomach. A few doses will often commence to enrich your blood and revitalize your worn out, exhausted nerves. Your money will be refunded by the manufacturers if you do not obtain satisfactory results. Beware of substitutes. Always insist on having genuine organic iron—Nuxated Iron. Look for the letters N. I. on every tablet. At all druggists in tablet form only.

CUTICURA HEALS ECZEMA ON FACE

In Pimples and Blisters Itched and Burned.

"Eczema broke out on my face in pimples and blisters and itched and burned most all the time. Later it got scaly and formed sore eruptions and my face was disfigured. The trouble began about three months ago and Ointment and after using cakes of Cuticura Soap and boxes of Cuticura Ointment I was completely healed, in about 6 weeks." (Signed) Bertis Tomstead, R. 1, Box 87, Carrier Mills, Ill.

Improve your skin by daily use of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum.

Sample Each Free by Mail Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. H, Malden 48, Mass." Everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

SOVIET REPRESENTATIVE $10,000 BOND FORFE

Supreme Court Justice Mi

New York has signed an order forfeiting the bond of 000 given by Ludwig C. Martens, former representative Soviet Russia in this country, he was arrested two years ago contempt for failure to turn certain records to a legislative mittee investigating radical ities. Martens was deported his case was acted upon courts.

How To Get Relief From Rheumatism

Scientists Agree That the Cause Is Due to Waste Products In the Blood.

The blood is the means by which tissues, muscles, ligaments and flesh of the body are directly or indirectly nourished. It is also thru the blood stream that the worn out tissues and waste products are carried out of the system.

When waste products accumulate they are a menace to life. They cause a loss of vitality, many skin disorders and rheumatism. Genuine relief from the agonies of rheumatism can be had only by getting at the basic trouble—*waste products*.

Thousands and thousands of men and women during the past 50 years have cleared their blood of waste products by taking S. S. S. It is the ideal remedy for rheumatism, because it removes the poisonous waste matter which is causing the trouble. There are no bad after effects and the relief is wonderful. Begin taking S. S. S. today and write for 56 page illustrated book, *"Facts About the Blood"*—free.

Personal medical advice, without charge, may also be had by sending a full description of your case. Address Medical Director, Swift Specific Co., 159 S. S. S. Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga. All drug stores sell S. S. S.

Let Me Send You FREE on trial a pair of Handsome Tortoise Shell Glasses

For many years people have been coming to me from every part of Chicago, from every county of the state, from every state in the union, and even from foreign countries, for my expert eye examinations and for the glasses that I supply. Now I offer the benefit of my wide experience to people everywhere. No matter where you live, I positively guarantee to give you perfect fit or there will be no charge. Whatever I promise to send you a pair of glasses that will enable you to see perfectly and satisfy you in every way, or you will owe me nothing. They will protect your eyes, preventing eye strain and headaches. They will enable you to read the smallest print, thread the finest needle, see far or near.

Send No Money

I will not accept a single penny from you until you are satisfied and tell me to. Just fill in and mail the coupon below. Tell me all the information I ask for and I will send you a pair of my Extra Large Tortoise Shell Spectacles, for you to wear, examine, inspect, for ten days, in your own home. Then if you are convinced that they are equal to any glasses you have ever seen advertised, or any you have ever worn, equal to spectacles being sold at retail for $12.00 to $15.00 a pair, you will find that they are scientifically ground as to enable you to read the finest, or near, to the finest kind of very smallest print. These extra large Lenses, with Tortoise Shell Rims, are becoming and your friends are sure to comment you on your improved appearance. There are no "ifs" or "ands" about my offer. I trust you absolutely. You are the sole judge. If they do not give you more real satisfaction than any glasses you have ever worn, you will not cost a single penny. I ask you, how can I offer be fairer?

SPECIAL THIS MONTH

If you send your order at once I will include, if you present of a handsome Velvet-lined Spring Back, Pocket Book Spectacle Case, which you will be proud to own. Just fill in and mail the coupon NOW. Dr. Ritholz, Dept. DR554, Madison and Ladd sts., Station C, Chicago, Ill. Graduate Optometrist and Optician, Illinois State Society of Optometry and Optician, Graduate Illinois College of Optometry and Otology, Famous Eye Strain Specialist.

Accept This Free Offer Today

Dr. Ritholz, DR554, Madison and Ladd sts., Station C, Chicago, Ill.

You may send me by prepaid parcel post a pair of your Extra Large Tortoise Shell Filled Spectacles. I will wear them for 10 days and if convinced that they are equal to any glasses selling at $16.00, I will send you $3.95. Otherwise, I will return them and there is to be no charge.

How old are you?.....

How many years have you used glasses, if any?.....

Name.....

Post Office.....

R. F. D.....

State.....

NIGHT SCORES BIG NAVY PLAN

ngressman Is Against Spending Billions of Dollars on Armament.

...s of congress to spend ... dollars to complete ... program of 1916 were ...ongressman C. L. Knight ... speech before the ...to, Rotary club.

...United States is spending ...ments almost as much ...Europe spent in 1898," ... who is regarded as a ... Republican nom... governor next year if ...is does not seek re...

...armament bills are ...ose to 10 billions a ...o say, that after that ...ent to preserve peace ...for war, the world got ...ed for and 10,000,000 ...,000 ...upplies and $365,... losses remain to at... ...olts of that mad and ...

...of this world deaden... ...would think the ...could not be found ...even to suggest that ...longer advocate a ...has come so near ...very fabric of civiliza... ...the voice of propa... ...sinister interests that ...ments, still fill the ...speak of "prepared... ...and nations yet ...their safety by main... ...two and three times ...other nation."

...and navalists are not ...agree to the success of ...conference as are certain ...Knight said, ...plate trust stand... ...of the list."

...ecretary of the navy from ...Daniels has found it ut... ...to get a bid from ...nor plate maker in the ...and the congressman. ...the great Du Pont Co., ...ional agreements which ...shut out all competition. ...the government at their ...but it stands and delivers at ...terms.

...influences, operating ...many channels and in ...mislead the last admin... ...believing that war ...prevented by adopting the ...program of 1916, ...failed, and we went ...war once more to peace, ...ded program was brought ...again and this time the very ...were trying to keep us out ...tried to put us into the ...of nations.

...on that assumption, they sold ...scription of the big navy idea ...administration, for we were ...told a big navy to force ...upon the world. And when the ...failed, they sold it to con... ...the assumption that being ...the league, we should have to ...put ourselves.

...are now preparing to spend ...billion to complete the pro... ...of ships, on which these armor ...plate sold to us plate that by ...cost $247.57 per ton at ...of $110 per ton, to the ...$336,000,000. And when ...program is completed, another ...88 more ships is all ...blue prints and will ...action of congress."

...rving Fails, ...ives Chum $5 for Killing Him

...as grim as those of the ...of Russian realists, was ...recently in New York in police ...circles.

...concerned Frank Passyno, a ...carpenter found shot to death ...Russian cemetery at South ...N. J. It came from the lips ...under Savin, his chum, who ...arrested as a fugitive from jus... ...held on the charge of ...

...is the confession Savin is al... ...have made to the police: ...out of work for four months, ...had become despondent and ...with to starve himself to ...that at last he had asked ...shoot him; that Savin had ...had been met with a ...death himself; that ...had gone from their ...the Ruslan cemetery ...Hudson; that the ...embraced and kissed; ...had fired three shots ...killing his chum; that ...then had asked him to ...shall he had given his last ...to his executioner as a ...that the fourth shot had ...its work.

...police say, added that he ...lugged the body to a place ...passersby might more easily ...This resulted in discovery ...body and establishing of ...identity through analysis ...Baltimore oculist of lenses in ...dead man's glasses.

Statue of Famous Horse

At the United States government's Morgan House farm at Middlebury, Vt., a bronze statue was unveiled in memory of a horse, Justin Morgan, who died 100 years ago. There is good reason for this unique honor paid to a long departed animal as Justin Morgan, more than any other horse in history, was the founder of a breed whose valuable characteristics so strikingly impressed upon his descendants, to the fifth and sixth generation, that the Morgans came to be recognized as a distinct type, and a separate stud book has been completed for them. They have contributed materially to the good of the present-day breed of American horses of the general utility type.

FOCH PRAISES AMERICAN ARMY

Following is the text in full of Marshal Foch's address at the American Legion convention in Kansas City.

"Officers, non-commissioned officers and soldiers of the great American army:

"My dear comrades of the American Legion:

"I cannot tell you how great is my satisfaction at finding myself amongst you valiant soldiers of 1918, to live again our glorious memories. Three years ago on the first of November, 1918, the entire American army in France took up vigorously the pursuit of the defeated enemy and did not halt until the German surrender.

"Hour of glory for the American army, a proper culmination for a military effort, prodigious alike in its intensity as in its rapidity. One and all, you have had your share in it. You may well be proud.

"In responding in mass to the call to arms of your government in equipping, training and organizing yourselves as rapidly as possible, you had in view only the purpose to take your place as soon as possible in the line of battle.

"In numbers: Eighteen months after the declaration of war by the United States on Germany, the American army had passed from effectives of 9,500 officers and 125,000 men to 180,000 officers and 3,500,000 men.

Organization Efforts.

"Effort of organization: If in the month of March, 1918, you had in France but six divisions, six months later you had 41, of which 31 engaged in battle.

"Effort in instruction: In order to have officers, non-commissioned officers and men rapidly trained, you multiplied in America as in France, your schools and camps, which became centers of prodigious activity.

"In order to arm you and camp you the American manufactories worked without respite and supplied all your needs.

"Admirable effort also in transportation. You swept away every obstacle which interfered with bringing your units from the centers of instruction to the ports of embarkation.

"In France, you improved the ports of debarkation, created new installations, increased the traffic of the railroad system by work of all kinds and multiplied your storehouses and hospitals.

"Your shipyards were organized for intensive production in such a way that when the war ended you utilized for your ocean transportation almost four millions of marine tonnage, instead of 94,000 available at the beginning of the war.

"And meanwhile your splendid war fleet, thanks to its vigilance and its fine military qualities, protected with an efficiency to which I am happy to pay tribute here, the transportation of your troops and material.

"A prodigious effort on the part of your entire nation's intelligence, will power and energy—

"A prodigious effort which has filled your associates with admiration and gratitude and confounded your enemy—

"This splendid spirit of an entire nation we find again on the battlefields of France, where it was blazoned in the admirable virtues of bravery and heroism.

The Marne Battle.

"It was the spirit of the Second and Third American army divisions, which one month later took part in the Battle of The Marne, and distinguished themselves immediately in the operations around Chateau Thierry and in Belleau Wood. Again it was the spirit of those five divisions which, on the eighteenth of July, participated in the victorious counter offensive of the Tenth and Sixth French armies between the Aisne and the Marne and contributed in great measure to that victory.

"Finally, it was that spirit which animated all the American army when, on the fourth of July, General Pershing formed your splendid units under his own direct command.

"On the 12th of September, 1918, the first American army delivered its first battle on the soil of France. It dislodged the enemy from the St. Mihiel salient, where he had entrenched himself for nearly four years, threw him back beyond the foot of the hills of the Meuse. From the very first the American army entered into glory. How many further laurels was it yet to win?

"The St. Mihiel operation was nearly ended when the American army attacked on a new front. On the twenty-fifth of September it was engaged on the right wing of the vast allied offensive. The point of direction assigned to it was Mezieres, on the Meuse.

"Deployed from the left bank of the Meuse to the eastern confines of Champagne, it had three army corps in line on a front of nearly forty kilometers.

"Before it stretched the region of the Argonne, formidable emplacement of the German defense, a wooded terrain, ragged, difficult in its very nature, and rendered more so by all the defensive organization which had been accumulated there during the last four years.

"Nothing could discourage or check your army. It threw itself with generous ardor into the immense melee. The task was a rude one, but it was carried out to a thorough finish.

Fought Without Respite.

"Fighting without respite night and day for a month, advancing in spite of the pitfalls and the counter attacks of the enemy, it succeeded, by pure force of tenacity and heroism, in liberating the wild region of the Argonne.

"After St. Mihiel it could now inscribe proudly upon its banners the name of the Argonne!

"On the sixteenth of October, this great task finished, it joined hands with the Fourth French army in the defile of Grand Pre.

"In consequence of this the enemy's resistance was severely shaken; the moment had arrived to give him the final blow.

"On the first of November, just three years ago, the first American army again attacked, and in a splendid advance, reached Buzancy, penetrating the German line for more than ten kilometers.

"The enemy, this time, retired definitely; the Stars and Stripes at once took up the pursuit and six days later, floated victoriously over the Meuse reconquered.

"After St. Mihiel, after the Argonne, the American banners now bore the name of Meuse!

"In a few months you had taken 45,000 prisoners and 1400 cannon from the enemy.

Glory to Americans.

"Glory to the first American army, glory also to those of your divisions which, distributed among the French and British armies, contributed in great measure to the final success, whether with the Fifth French army to the northwest of Rheims or with the Fourth French army, in which they carried in magnificent assult, the strong positions of Orfeuilles; or again, with the British armies for the capture of the famous Hindenburg line or with the group of armies of Flanders, pursuing the enemy upon the road to Brussels.

"During this time your second army impatiently awaited to attack in its turn in the direction of Metz, which already was stretching her arms to us for deliverance; but, harassed and defeated, the enemy laid down his arms!

"A solemn hour, which compensated all the sacrifices freely consented for the cause of right.

"It is you who have made these sacrifices: More than 75,000 of your countrymen were buried in the soil of France! May they rest in peace. Your French brothers in arms watch over them.

"Glory to you who survive them and who enjoy victorious peace. You may well be proud of your past exploits.

"Your country had asked of you to lay down a redoubtable enemy. You have placed him at your mercy and after having assured every guarantee for the liberty of our peoples, you have imposed upon him the peace which our governments have dictated. Has not your task been completely filled?

"As for me, the great honor of my life will be to have guided along the road of victory the American army of 1918, which was a real grand army, beginning with its commander."

Fits Treated Successfully

Any reader who suffers from Fits or Epilepsy can be treated successfully without risking a penny through the remarkable discovery of Dr. F. E. Grant Company, 701 Keystone Bldg., Kansas City, Mo. Don't send a penny, just write today giving name, age and description of case and a big bottle of Dr. Grant's prescription will be sent absolutely free. —Advertisement.

Of 12 "deaf and dumb" beggars recently arrested in Paris, 11 were found to be in full possession of the faculties of speech and hearing.

FUEL RESERVOIR PLAN IS URGED

Scheme Suggested to Aid All-Year Production by Coal Mines.

Provision of storage reservoirs in which enormous quantities of coal could be stored was recently suggested by President Harding to the American Mining congress as a means of making the production of coal more uniform, lessening seasonal unemployment among miners and obviating periods of depression in the mining industry.

The President's plan is entirely feasible in the opinion of Dr. H. Foster Bain, director of the Bureau of Mines, who says the policy of providing reserves of bituminous coal which could be drawn upon in times of great demand or of low production is entirely a commercial question.

"If the producer, the dealer, or the large consumer, could produce or buy coal in the Spring or Summer for a price low enough to justify the cost of putting coal in storage and its rehandling, storage would become common," says Dr. Bain. "This lower seasonal price of coal could be brought about by concessions on the part of the miner, the mine operator, and the railroads. For the sake of obtaining more regular employment, the miner might accept a lower wage and the mine operator might accept less profit in order to keep up his production. Steady and regular mine operation at capacity production always means lower production costs, as compared with intermittent operation and lessened production. Overhead expenses all go on, whether production is light, heavy or has entirely stopped. The railroads could assist by accepting a lower freight rate on coal moved in the Spring or Summer.

WHEN HARD TIMES COME

The International Sunday School Lesson for Nov. 13 Is, "Paul Before the Roman Governor"— Acts. 24:10-27.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

RECENTLY the American Astronomy association gave out the official opinion that the universe is a million light miles in extent. Now light travels one hundred and eighty-six thousand miles a second—or seven times around the earth in one tick of the clock—yet it will take a million years to go from end to end of the universe, say these savants. And the great God Who operates on such a vast scale is nevertheless interested in an individual man! The personal concern of the Almighty for human beings, in the light of His interests in an infinite creation, reveals somewhat of the greatness of the nature of the Supreme Being Whom we call our Heavenly Father.

It is easier to understand God as He deals with a single spirit than to know Him in nature, the poets to the contrary notwithstanding. God in partnership with the man Paul is more comprehensible than God in the procession of the seasons. A man signifies more to God than a mountain. The heavens declare the character of Jehovah less clearly than does the heart of man.

Whose Other Name Is "Father".

We do not know what the Lord is doing in the far-distant planets and celestial systems; but when He draws near to a lonely, burdened disciple, as He did to the Apostle Paul in prison and says: "Be of good cheer!" then we understand that God is simply constant to His own character as our Father. Science may try to remove the Creator to an infinite distance, as an indefinite Cosmic Force; religion and experience brings Him near as a solicitous Parent of Whom His own have testified, "Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him," and, "Casting all your care upon Him, for He careth for you."

This is the truth that our study of Paul, the prisoner, brings us: God is a near, personal and faithful Friend in the dark days. Nothing happens to the children that does not also affect the Father. How wonderfully the word of Christ is being fulfilled in these times of trouble to disciples who seem as sorely storm-stressed as Paul. "Lo, I am with you all the days." We shall have to possess far more wisdom than even the astronomers who weigh the stars and attempt to measure the universe before we can understand how great is the stake that God has in every mortal child of His.

When the Hard Times Come.

Anybody who can think beyond the depth of a newspaper comic strip knows that one of the riddles of life is why hard times come to good people. The Hebrew literature of the Old Testament abounds in musings upon the adversity of the righteous, and the prosperity of the wicked. The Book of Job has this for its theme. Recently I received a letter from an English friend, lately out of a Bolshevik prison, with whom, during the war, I traversed the perilous roads of Persia, Kurdistan and Armedia. We saw together the horrors of the Armenians. After a survey of present conditions in the Caucasus, my friend writes, "One cries out from the depths of one's soul, 'Where is justice to be found?'"

Our present lesson is a study of Paul as a prisoner on trial before a grafting, crooked judge, and prosecuted by lying, unscrupulous, envenomed ecclesiastics. A short view of the situation would lead us to exclaim, "Why should Paul, the noblest and most useful man of his day, after 30 years of sacrificial service, have to suffer all this injustice? Is this heroic veteran of 60 years not to have relief from mobs and persecutions and arrests and prisons? What is God doing to let His chief lieutenant on earth suffer such wrongs?"

It is not for us to attempt, like audacious John Milton, to justify God's ways with man. We only know that Paul prized the fellowship of Christ's sufferings, which he experienced; and that he learned, "If we suffer with Him, we shall also reign with Him." These trials made the old warrior more of a saint; and God seems more concerned with earth's output of sainthood than of any other product. Too, Paul, lifted up for punishment and execration, only raised higher the Cross and the Christ; his hardships every one gave him a better opportunity to proclaim his Gospel. And then, we know that Paul's destination was Rome, the world's capital; and, if necessary, God could set into operation all the intricate imperial machinery in order to get him there. Whether he went as prisoner or traveler, he was bound to get to Rome.

Every one who surveys the Apostle's life now knows that all things which befell him turned out to the furtherance of the Gospel. Likewise, some of us will be able ourselves to see, as we look back upon our present difficult experiences, that they were God's way of doing with us and for us better things than we knew how to do for ourselves.

Carried secretly and by night, under a heavy armed escort, down to Caearea, Paul the prisoner, having been saved from the lynch law at the hands of the Jews by the strong arm of Rome, was haled before Governor Felix to face the shrewd charges of the temple ecclesiastics, who had followed hot foot. We may be sure that High Priest Ananias, with Paul's burning brand of "whited sepulchre," upon his memory, would never rest until he had done his worst to the Christian missionary.

Insolent and contemptuous Roman officialdom, operating with cold justice, had delivered "this man" into the power of Felix. "This man," a mere victim of the law, a prisoner less regarded than the least of the legionnaires, was history's biggest human. The governor before whom he was arraigned was a profligate, rotten in character, shameless in crookedness, a hardened grafter. How often the years have seen the great and the good in the prisoner's dock, while petty pride and scornful wickedness have sat on the bench! We are thinking of Jesus and Paul and Savonarola and Luther and Galileo, and their long line whom the centuries have vindicated. Every reformer and every worker for righteousness should take heart from this lesson of Paul the prisoner.

After all, who would not rather have been Paul than Felix? One sat in pomp and power, but his end was near; he was soon to be cast out in ignominy for his corruption. His day was brief and racked with torments. Even the prisoner before his own bar could fill him with terror, and wring from his craven heart a cry of penitence and promised reform.

On the other hand, Paul, though in bonds, was a free spirit. He could offer his past to the inspection of the whole world. The only chains that bound him were those which Rome had on his hands and feet. He had all the courage and power of righteousness and truth. Accused, he quickly became the judge. All the eternal years of God were his, for vindication and service.

So today millions of persons are studying the story, execrating Felix and honoring Paul. In proof that, as the proverb says, "God does not always pay on Saturday—but He always pays."

STORES IN U. S. TOO NUMEROUS

Congressman Urges Change in Marketing Plan to Hasten Prosperity.

Congressman Sidney J. Anderson of Minnesota, chairman of the joint house and senate committee investigating agricultural conditions, has come to the conclusion that real, permanent prosperity will not return to the country until there has been a radical readjustment in the present system of distributing and marketing agricultural products.

Anderson's opinion is based on figures obtained by his committee in its survey of the general economic situation in the United States.

These figures show, for one thing, he believes, that there are vastly too many retail and wholesale establishments and too many persons employed in them. He would greatly reduce them by a nation-wide system of direct marketing from producers to consumers.

One to 110 Persons.

Anderson says there is now one retailer in the United States for every 110 persons, or one for every 26 families, the total number being approximately 1,200,000, and that the number of persons employed in retail establishments total 3,585,368, or 3.3 per cent of the nation's population.

As for wholesalers there are 27,083, or one for every 3,905 persons, or 899 families.

"Retail grocery stores and delicatessens constitute the largest retail group," said Anderson today, "and of these there are 335,212, or one for each 315 inhabitants. In the grocery trade there are 5,955 wholesalers, or one wholesaler for each 56 retailers.

Employ 3.4 Per Cent.

"As far as the commission is able to estimate, the approximate number of persons employed in wholesale and retail trades amounts to 3,644,073, or 3.4 per cent of the population of the United States.

"These figures present a fairly accurate picture of the magnitude of the retail and wholesale trades as far as it can be presented by figures showing numbers of establishments in ratio to population.

"While no definite conclusion can be drawn from data thus far gathered, it seems probable that many of the retail lines and some of the wholesale lines are overcrowded, and that this condition is in some measure at least responsible for the large proportion of the total expense of distribution represented by wholesale and retail distribution."

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Be a detective. Excellent opportunity; good pay; travel. Write C. T. Ludwig, 205 Westover Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

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An exceptional opening. Those desiring plain sewing home; any sewing machine; city or country; no canvassing; steady; to prevent curiosity seekers send twelve cents; samples, information. Good Wear Cloth Co., Asbury Park, N. J.

McDonald's Farmers' Almanac (25th Anniversary Edition) for 1922 now ready. Tells when to plant and harvest by the moon and other astrological and agricultural information; price 20c. Atlas Printing Co., Dept. B, Binghamton, N. Y.

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$25.00 to $50.00 weekly earned handling out free advertising matter. No capital required. Superba Co., A-1, Baltimore, Md.

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Agents—New Invention. Harper's Ten-Use Brush Set and Fibre Broom. It sweeps, washes and dries upstair's windows, scrubs and mops floors and does 5 other things; big profits; easy seller; free trial offer. Harper Brush Works, Dept. 12, Fairfield, Iowa.

Agents—are making over 100% profit selling our goods; experience not necessary; it costs you nothing to start, as we furnish you with free samples. Write today—QUICK—NOW. W. T. Startzman, 201 Hoffman st., Baltimore, Md.

Wide-awake men to take charge of our local trade; $6 to $8 a day steady; no experience required; pay starts at once. Write today American Products Co., 3070 American Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

We pay $36 a week and expenses and give a Ford auto to men to introduce poultry and stock compounds. Imperial Co., D-46, Parsons, Kan.

The largest 7 piece $1 combination ever offered agents for 30c. United Soap Works, 73 Park Place, New York.

PATENTS.

Patents—Booklet free, Highest references; best results; promptness assured. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 624 F st., Washington, D. C.

FURS.

Raw fur of all kind wanted. High Prices, Honest Grades, Quick Returns. Send for prices and shipping tags. Kirkbride & Wooley, Friendly, W. Va.

AGENTS.

$10 A DAY EASILY EARNED

seven bar boxes assorted soaps, Christmas perfumes, combination Christmas boxes; selling like HOT CAKES; men, women 100% profit; old established firm.

CROFTS & REED CO., Ad. Dept. 159, Chicago.

Quick easy money operating Sales Corporation at home. Big manufacturers have opening now. $20 day assured beginners. Write Cherokee Sales Agency, Dept. A, Danville, Va.

Agents—Positively makes shoes last longer. Put them on yourself. New invention. Box 493, Central Station, Toledo, O.

TOBACCO

Homespun smoking or chewing tobacco, collect on delivery, 10 pounds, $2.50; 20 pounds, $4. Ford Tobacco Company, Mayfield, Kentucky.

MEDICAL.

Herb Recipe Book, 10c. Worth $$

Teaches how to make medicines of all kinds from herbs. Over 250 recipes and herb secrets Herbalist, Dept. 15, Hammond, Ind.

PILES—CURED OR NO PAY. $2 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Kuro Remedy Company, Dept. 23, Kansas City, Mo.

MISCELLANEOUS.

TRUNKS, BAGS, SUITCASES. Why pay two middlemen profits? Buy from factory direct. Send for free catalog. Monarch Trunk Factory, Spring Valley, Ill.

Elijah Coming Before Christ. Vital book free. T. B. Megiddo Mission, Rochester, N. Y.

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TOBACCO HABIT.

Tobacco or snuff habit cured or no pay, $1.00 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Superba Co., TH., Baltimore, Md.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

$500 Secures Farm With House, Cow, Poultry, and Tools; 40 acres in excellent section convenient R. R. station, easy drive city; 25 acres rich loam tillage; spring-watered pasture, woodlot, fruit; comfortable 5-room house, barn. Settling at fairs; all $950, only $500 down. Easy terms. Save your savings. Invested here means security and bright future for you. Details page 49 New Catalog. Bargains 31 States Free. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 1508, Nassau St., New York City.

RUSSIA FAVORS ENGLISH TONGUE

Soviets Changing Attitude Toward America; Denounce France.

English, or rather American, has become the predominating foreign language in the Bolshevist foreign office and in all government departments and in Moscow generally.

Fourteen thousand Russians, or naturalized Americans of Russian origin, came to Russia when the revolution opened up the doors for them. They streamed across Siberia for months and found their way to their old homes in the land of revolution.

The number of English-speaking persons has been swelled by deportations from America and by emigrants from England and its colonies who were interested in the experiments which the soviets were working out.

Through their training abroad, most of these English-speaking persons were better equipped for government work than native Russians and have made their way into important places with the government in both Asiatic and European Russia.

Three years ago most of the Russians returned from America were extremely bitter in their denunciation of the United States. But they have modified. Their experience in helping them to run a government has taught them it is not as easy as it looks. They have changed as the entire soviet government has changed, and it is not unusual to hear them speak with affection of America. They look toward America for help. Most of them insist that America is the only country which is broad enough in gauge to develop a country the size of Russia.

Almost without exception the Russians who have been in America believe the American child-feeding is an initial step toward recognition. They have ceased denouncing America as an "exploited" land. The floods of abuse are now poured out on France, Poland and Rumania. After the United States, England seems to be most in favor, with Germany a close third.

Language schools in Moscow have great demand for English lessons and secondhand book stalls in the markets find a ready sale for English books.

Bolsheviks Evacuate

Bolshevik Russian troops have evacuated Enzeli, Persia, as provided for by the new treaty between Moscow and the Communist government of Persia. Before the troops departed, the chief of the Bolshevik secret police, who had executed a number of persons, was arrested and taken to Baku, where he is confined in an insane asylum.

German Line to Reopen

The North German Lloyd Steamship Co. announces the reopening of direct communications with the United States in January when the New York agency, in charge of former Director Helmolt will be reestablished. Steamer service will begin in January.

The stomach is the center of the body from which radiates our vitality, strenuosity, our fighting strength. A healthy stomach turns the food we eat into nourishment for the blood stream and the nerves. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery refreshes and tones up the stomach walls. Removes the poisonous gases from the system.

The first day you start to take this reliable medicine, impure germs and accumulations begin to separate in the blood and are then expelled through the liver, bowels and kidneys. Get Dr. Pierce's

Golden Medical Discovery

to-day from any medicine dealer; it is a powerful blood purifier and tonic. Put your body into healthy activity. All the organs working naturally—and you can avoid grip and colds.

Bellepoint, W. Va.—"It affords me great pleasure to have the privilege to make public this statement in behalf of Dr. Pierce's medicines. I cannot recommend them too highly to the public. We have used them in our family for years and have reaped good results. We have always found the 'Golden Medical Discovery' superior to any other tonic, as it is a wonderful system builder. I can cheerfully recommend it."—E. J. CARPER.

Send 10c to Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for a trial pkg.

TT AND JEFF— Speaking of Simple Codes, Here's One — By "BUD" FISHER

IT'S GONNA BE A LONELY LIFE FOR ME FROM NOW ON! JEFF AND MISS SCHULTZ ARE GONNA SLIP ONE OVER ON OLD MAN SCHULTZ AND ELOPE!
WHAT TIME ARE WE TO HOIST THE LADDER UP TO YOUR FIANCÉ'S WINDOW, OLD DEAR?
ABOUT MIDNIGHT, MUTT'
THAT'S A LONG TIME TO HANG AROUND! HOW WILL WE KNOW IF THE OLD MAN HAS HIS EYE ON HER AND SPOILS YOUR PLANS?
IN THAT CASE SHE'LL SIGNAL ME BY PUTTING A MUSKMELON ON HER WINDOW SILL!
A MUSKMELON!! WHAT WILL THAT MEAN?
IT WILL MEAN WE CANTELOPE!

FREE 30 DAY TRIAL
SEND NO MONEY
EASY PAYMENTS IF IT SUITS YOU
JUST WRITE AND SAY YOU WANT TO TRY THE
Faultless Automatic Drop-Head, Steel Ball Bearing Sewing Machine
When it arrives use it free for one month. If then you are fully satisfied with it, send us $3.60—and pay $3.60 each month for 7 months—$28.80 in all. If it does not suit you, ship it back at our expense.
Genuine Oak Woodwork, beautifully finished; Iron Stand, enamelled glossy black; Hand folds inside, leaving flat table top; Automatic Bobbin Winder; Self Threading Cylinder Shuttle; Adjustable Stitch; All up to date improvements. All tools and accessories free.
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LIMITED PARLEY ONLY WAY OUT

Germany Excluded From Arms Conference for Logical Reasons.

Decision of the United States government not to invite Germany to participate in the conference on limitation of armament was reached for good and sufficient reasons, apparent even to persons giving the arrangements for the meeting merely casual consideration.

When the United States began making up its invitation list for the disarmament conference it soon was realized that a line must be drawn somewhere. There was a natural group in existence and this group included the powers which had turned back the German attack upon civilization. If the invitation had been extended beyond this group the conference would have had to be world wide in its scope, since no fair explanation could be given for excluding one nation and inviting another.

President Harding and Secretary Hughes decided that the disarmament conference must be conducted along practicable lines if it were to succeed. The limitation of armaments being the object of the conference, it was decided to invite the nations that had powerful armaments and those nations naturally were the ones which had emerged victoriously from the war. So far as Germany is concerned, theoretically disarmament already has taken place.

Germany has been an involuntary example of the advantages of disarmament; she stands out in an armed world as an exemplification of what can be done. American leaders could see no reason why Germany should be invited to the gathering when she is already disarmed and when the degree of disarmament that takes place in other countries must depend upon a continuation of this condition.

When it came to a discussion of the outstanding differences which might cause war and which necessitated the race in armaments, it was seen that the Far East presented supreme difficulties. Another problem was encountered in extending invitations to nations to discuss that feature of the situation. The United States, Great Britain, France and Japan were interested in Far Eastern questions and also were the natural nucleus of an arms conference. Italy's participation was based upon her armed strength and her relationship with the allied powers. It was realized later that Portugal, Belgium and the Netherlands had extensive interests in the Far East, while China is the center of all Far Eastern developments. Accordingly these powers were also invited to participate in the discussion of the Far Eastern question only.

Other nations probably are disappointed that they were not included, but it was necessary to draw the line somewhere so the conference would not be unwieldy and so that results could be obtained.

WILL DECORATE DOME WITH 4,000,000 STARS

State legislatures will be asked to appropriate funds necessary to defray the expense of installing their proportionate share of the 4,000,000 stars which are to decorate the dome of the National Victory Memorial building, it was anounced by Mrs. Henry Dimrock of Washington, originator of the project. Plans now are under way for the laying of the cornerstone for the structure.

The building is to occupy the square at 6th and B streets, Northwest, which was given by congress for the purpose. The embellishment of the dome with gold stars for those who lost their lives and blue for all others who served in the World War, is to be a feature of the structure.

BLACKHEADS GO QUICK BY THIS SIMPLE METHOD

Blackheads—big ones or little ones—soft ones or hard ones—on any part of the body go quick by a simple method that just dissolves them. To do this get about two ounces of calonite powder from your druggist—sprinkle a little on a hot, wet sponge—rub over the blackheads briskly for a few seconds—and wash off. You'll wonder where the blackheads have gone. The calonite powder and the hot water have just dissolved them. Pinching and squeezing blackheads only open the pores of the skin and leave them open and unsightly—and unless the blackheads are big and soft they will not come out, while the simple application of calonite powder and water dissolves them right out, leaving the skin soft and the pores in their natural condition. You can get calonite powder at any drug store and if you are troubled with these unsightly blemishes you should certainly try this simple method.—Advertisement

Use Pyramid For Piles

The Relief from Pain and Distress by Using Pyramid Pile Suppositories Induces You to Tell the Good News to Others. Send for a Free Trial

Perhaps you are struggling with the pain and distress of itching, bleeding, protruding piles or hemorrhoids. If so, ask any druggist for a 60 cent box of Pyramid Pile Suppositories. Take no substitute. Relief should come so quickly you will wonder why anyone should continue to suffer the pain of such a distressing condition. For a free trial package, send name and address to Pyramid Drug Co., 613 Pyramid Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

THE GERMAN MARK—"McGINTY HAD NOTHING ON ME!"

EXCHANGE DROP HITS AMERICANS

Depreciation of Teuton Marks Is Blow to Branch Plants in Germany.

Some Americans in business in Germany say that the continued depreciation of German and Austrian money threatens to force American branch manufacturing plants and distributing houses in the two countries to close or operate at a heavy loss in the hope that conditions shortly will improve.

A number of smaller German businesses, principally dependent on importations of raw materials, also are facing a crisis and to avoid bankruptcy, which they see five or six months distant when the exhaustion of reserve funds and stocks has been completed, are seeking to consolidate with larger, more firmly established institutions.

The American manufacturing concerns, dependent on German raw materials, are faced with the peculiar situation of having huge outstanding orders in adjacent countries which they are unable to fill because the Germans insist on delivering raw materials at current prices, more than double in marks the prices at which the material was contracted for, and which would make impossible the filling of outstanding orders at a profit.

Insistence by the foreign concerns on delivery at contracted prices has been without avail, protestations either being ignored or the foreigners being frankly told that such procedure would almost immediately bankrupt the German firms, in view of the recent depreciation of the mark.

American distributing houses also are embarrassed by the fact they have large contracts to fill at prices based on previous values of the falling mark.

"To make the situation worse, certain German interests have started a cut-throat competition to secure and hold the export trade in manufactured articles, which has enormously increased within the last few months," the representative of an American branch manufacturing plant said. "This competition fails to take into consideration the fundamental proposition that funds must be set aside for depreciation but is based almost solely on the desire for immediate profits. The unavoidable consequence will be that within six months or so these firms will face the necessity of repairs or improvements, without money to pay, unless the capital stock is drawn upon. Such a condition cannot long continue, unless there is a substantial improvement in German money."

HERBERT HOOVER KNOWN AS "GOOVER" TO RUSSIANS

Herbert Hoover, the American secretary of commerce, is "Goover" to all Russian newspapers and newspaper readers.

The English initial "H" has no exact equivalent in the Russian language. So they have made the American secretary of commerce "Goover" and 1,000,000 little Russians who eat the American meals will thank Mr. "Goover" for their daily bread.

INDIA GREETS DRY CRUSADER

Pussyfoot Johnson Given Royal Treatment by Hindu Natives.

William E. ("Pussyfoot") Johnson, the American anti-saloon crusader who lost an eye in trying to dry up the British Isles, is getting another kind of a reception in India. Moslem and Hindu, thousands of them, have rendered Johnson honors rarely shown to any person short of royalty. Indian journalists describe the American's entry into the ancient capital somewhat as Thomas Moore in Lalla Rookh pictures the brilliant and triumphant arrival of the Sultan of Bucharia to claim the heart and hand of Aurungzebe.

Mr. Johnson has been lavishly entertained by the Thaker Sahib of Limbri and other ruling princes and has been the recipient of numerous gifts. These include a case of jewels and a gold watch, containing one prince's photograph and his engraved coat-of-arms inlaid in regal purple enamel. At Jaipur, a delegation of leading citizens came to the train at 2 in the morning and begged Johnson's secretary to permit them to enter his car and gaze at the sleeping foe of Robin Hops and John Barleycorn. The request was granted and "Pussyfoot" did not know of the affair until breakfast.

The night before, at 11:30, Johnson's train pulled in Ajmer. About 500 natives were at the station and yelled for a speech. The crusader was awakened and as the stop was only for a few minutes he didn't have time to dress. Whereupon the American appeared on the platform in slippers and pajamas and gave the crowd a vehement if brief broadside against the drink evil.

Baroda, governed by a native ruler, entertained "Pussyfoot" as a guest of the government. An entire mansion, with a coterie of servants and a chief of staff, and a carriage with driver and footman, were assigned to him and the reception was attended by Indian rajahs and princesses as well as officials of the state. Mr. Johnson later was entertained by the dramatic portrayal of an Indian folklore play and examples of native household worship.

159,000 CASES OF TYPHOID REPORTED IN SEVEN MONTHS

In the first seven months of the present year 159,000 cases of typhus were reported to the Russian government. One-third of these cases was in January. February and March also showed much typhus. The number of cases fell off rapidly in April and declined to 3,777 in July. The disease was worst in the Kursk, Tamboff, Orel and Gomel governments.

MEDICINAL BEER TAX OF $6 A BARREL WILL BE IMPOSED

Beer for medicinal purposes will be taxed at the rate of 40 cents a case by the federal government, the internal revenue bureau has announced.

The tax to be imposed will be $6 a barrel.

DENVER CIVIL WAR VETERAN HOLDS TWO HONOR MEDALS

With former President Woodrow Wilson and many other notables attending the ceremonies at the burial of an "unknown American soldier" in Arlington National cemetery, Nov. 11, will be James Sweeney, 76 years old, of Denver, a veteran of the strife of '61-65, probably the only man in the United States to possess two Congressional medals of honor.

Through Adjutant-General Harris, Sweeney has received an invitation from Secretary of War Weeks to be one of the nation's honor guests when the body of the "unknown American soldier," brought to this country from a war grave in France, is laid at rest in the national cemetery at Arlington.

The first honor medal received by Sweeney was pinned upon him by former Secretary of War Stanton, in the presence of President Lincoln.

When the Grand Army of the Republic adopted badges similar in design to the original Congressional medal of honor congress called in all medals and issued new ones, but because of the circumstances surrounding the presentation of his medal Sweeney refused to relinquish it and six years ago congress granted him permission to retain the original medal and also authorized a medal of the new design for the Civil War hero.

Sweeney enlisted in Company A, First Vermont Volunteer cavalry, in 1862. Although wounded twice he remained with the colors, and at Cedar Creek, Oct. 19, 1864, he was detailed to General Sheridan's scout corps, under command of General George A. Custer, of Custer's massacre fame.

Donning a Confederate uniform Sweeney penetrated the Confederate lines alone at night on orders to shoot down mules in the supply trains. While waiting the approach of a wagon train from the top of a bluff he was surprised and captured as a spy by three Confederate officers.

Sweeney, realizing he would be shot, determined upon desperate tactics. Turning suddenly upon his captors he held them up and marched them and their mules toward the Union lines.

It was not long before a comrade joined him, and the success of Sweeney's strategy was assured.

Not only were the officers captured, but Sweeney took along the colors of the Confederate army.

Hearing of the extraordinary exploit General Sheridan recommended that General Custer take Sweeney to Washington with him to receive the medal of honor. After Stanton pinned the medal on Sweeney's coat the secretary of war turned to Custer and made him a major-general. General Custer was so surprised and overcome with emotion that he wept like a child.

Sweeney has lived in Denver for 35 years and has a large family.

OPEN DOOR IN CHINA UP TO ARMS PARLEY

Committed to the policy of an "open door" in China 20 years ago by President McKinley and Secretary of State Hay, the United States now finds itself compelled either to abandon that policy completely or stand ready to fight for its enforcement.

Ever since the doctrine was promulgated Japan has been stealthily but steadily closing China's door to all save herself. Only a crack remains by which the trade of the United States and other nations may enter.

Whether the door is to be shut tight or pried open is the problem of the Far East which must be settled by the Washington conference before any decision will be made in the matter of reducing armaments.

Unless the attitude of President Harding and Secretary of State Hughes has been wholly miscontrued, the United States delegates will insist that the open door shall cease to be fiction and become an established fact.

Jap Delegates Instructed.

Japan, all reports say, has instructed her delegates that while they may agree to let the Chinese door stand ajar, as it is, they shall not permit the aperture to be widened an inch.

Why does Japan demand a closed, or practically closed, door?

The answer is—raw materials. Japan has fastened her clutches on the rich Shantung peninsula and is tightening them to the north on Manchuria and Mongolia for the purpose of exploiting the enormous resources of those rich provinces, thus insuring a permanent supply of products needed for the expansion of Japanese manufacturing industries.

In Shantung there is gold, salt, coal, iron, copper, lead, gypsum and other minerals.

In Mongolia and Manchuria there are great deposits of minerals but there are also immense timber forests and fertile plains which produce hemp, beans, rice and beef.

Siberia Is Wanted.

Siberia, which Japan is intent upon wresting away from Russia, is similarly an inexhaustible storehouse of raw materials.

An idea of how Japan closes the door to trade other than her own as soon as she obtains military control in any part of Asia is described by George Woodruff, president of the Illinois Chamber of Commerce, who has recently returned from an inspection of conditions in Manchuria. He says:

"The advantages of military control may be illustrated by the conditions in Manchuria. The open door is supposed to be still open in Manchuria but the Japanese have been getting all the trade and other nations have a hard time to sell any goods. The railroads are owned by Japan, and the Japanese business men are able to secure prompt freight deliveries while the foreigners often wait. It is also surmised that railroad rebates sometimes go to Japanese firms who are competing with firms of other nationalities.

"The telegraph lines are owned by the Japanese, as well as the postoffices, and it is asserted that Japanese firms receive undue advantage in connection with the prompt delivery of mail and telegrams, while it is sometimes charged that the communications of foreigners are censored before being forwarded.

Japs Own Banks.

"The banks are largely branches of Japanese institutions. The collection of import duties is subject to the influence of the Japanese. In fact, it may be said that the general influence of military and political control, backed by armed garrisons, is too great a handicap for foreign business men to overcome, and results in Japanese supremacy in the development of raw materials and carrying on trade."

Japan, following her war with Russia, secured complete control of the South Manchurian railway, which had been originally an extension of the Chinese Eastern railway. Of the 120,000,000 subscribed capital, the Japanese government owns 100,000,000 yen. The government now has acquired the Antung-Mukden line and built several branches, making a total length of 684 miles.

Under the treaties of 1915, which Japan practically forced upon China, the former Russian leases of Port Arthur, Dalny and the South Manchurian and the Antung-Mukden railways were extended 99 years. The original 21 demands, as proposed by Japan, would have transformed China into virtually a vassal state, hardly less bound than Korea.

Even with "Group five" of these demandes eliminated, the present treaties permit Japanese to lease land in Manchuria and Mongolia for trade, manufacturing or agricultural purposes. Japanese are encouraged to engage in business of any kind, commercial ports have been opened and railway loan agreements revised to meet Japanese wishes.

1917 Pacts Bad for U. S.

The irony of the situation, so far as the United States is concerned, lies in the fact that Japan has been and still is carrying out these door-closing designs under the terms of the Lansing-Ishii agreement of 1917 which recognized Japan's "special interests" in China and which Japan has construed as permitting her to execute her excluding operations without any hindrance notwithstanding the agreement specifically provided that the open door should be maintained and no discrimination practiced against the trade of any nation.

Under the administration of Woodrow Wilson, almost every act of the United States government with reference to China, whether intentionally or otherwise, played into the hands of the Japanese.

An abrupt change came with the Harding administration. Secretary Hughes, in his note to the Chinese government referring to Japanese protests against China's permit to an American concern for establishing a radio station in China, emphatically reaffirmed the open door policy. President Harding's call for the armaments conference, linking with it a discussion of the Pacific and Far Eastern problems, was the next step. Throughout the world that call has been accepted as a challenge to Japan for a "showdown."

BUSINESS PICKS UP IN EGYPT

Signs of Commercial Revival Brings New Confidence Over There.

Signs of a commercial revival are seen by business and shipping communities in Egypt. After months of depression, they say, there has come a healthier tone of confidence and optimism which is most encouraging. The feeling prevails among the business interests that the late Fall will see the country back to normal and healthy trade.

The Egyptian public is wearying of the discussions of the country's political status and is showing far more interest in the price of cotton which is the barometer of commercial activity.

Throughout the Spring and Summer, the large hold-over from last year's cotton crop acted as a damper on the business community which feared a further restriction of the Egyptian's purchasing capacity. Efforts have been made to relieve that situation. Prominent groups of Egyptian cotton growers have visited England and told the cotton spinners of Manchester that Egypt will not continue to grow cotton for unremunerative prices.

The Egyptian government has officially restricted the area of cotton cultivation, and as a result, this season's crop is considerably less than the average. In addition, the crop has suffered this year more severely than usual from the boll weevil.

Owing in part to these reasons and in part to the rise in American cotton, the Egyptian crop nearly doubled in price. Consequently, optimism prevails among the growers and shippers.

Officers of the French army are to have three uniforms—full dress, undress and field service.

Colds Broken Quickly
HILL'S
CASCARA QUININE
BROMIDE
IN disagreeable weather always have Hill's handy. Stops Colds in 24 hours—La Grippe in 3 days. Standard remedy for two generations. No bad after effects. Safe and dependable. Demand red box bearing Mr. Hill's portrait and signature.
At All Druggists—30 Cents
W. H. HILL COMPANY DETROIT

75 MILLIONS IS FOR HIGHWAYS

New Townsend Law Gives More U. S. Aid to State Road Work.

The Townsend road bill which has received final approval of both the house and senate, is expected to remedy many defects in the old federal aid law and at the same time place the expenditure of federal highway funds upon a business like basis.

An appropriation of $75,000,000 is made for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1922, to aid the states in the construction of roads. Of this amount $25,000,000 will become immediately available and the balance will be available Jan. 1, 1922. It is believed that the unemployment situation will be greatly relieved through the expenditure of this money on road projects.

While the bill as finally passed does not exactly agree with the measure originally introduced by Sen. Charles E. Townsend of Michigan, the principle that federal funds should be spent upon a limited system of roads mainly of interstate importance is for the first time embodied in the law. Sen. Townsend, father of good roads legislation in the senate, favored the expenditure of all federal funds upon interstate roads and the creation of a federal commission of practically unlimited powers in the laying out of this interstate system.

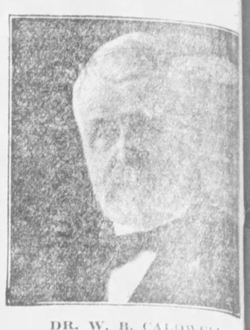
There was much opposition to the Townsend plan and a compromise was finally affected. The commission idea was dropped and it was agreed that the law should be administered under the Bureau of Public Roads in the Department of Agriculture.

Instead of the inter-state system provided for in the Townsend bill an arrangement was made whereby federal funds shall not be spent on more than 7 per cent of the roads in any one state. Of these roads four-sevenths shall be inter-state roads.

Under the new law the federal aid money will be apportioned among the states on a basis of population, road mileage and state area. The initiative in locating roads to receive federal aid remains in the states, subject to the approval, however, of the Bureau of Roads in the Department of Agriculture.

NOT MORE THAN ONE FREE TRIAL BOTTLE TO ANY FAMILY

I will send anyone anywhere one free Bottle of my Syrup Pepsin—What is your Address?



THERE is someone in every family who is constipated, bilious, dyspeptic. They need my Syrup Pepsin and will be better off for using it. It may be a woman, an old man, a tiny baby. Syrup Pepsin is as effective for grownups as it is safe for babies. Thousands of mothers can testify to that.

Perhaps you have reached the stage where you take pills every night and think there is nothing else for you to do. Don't believe it! No matter how chronically constipated or dyspeptic you are, Syrup Pepsin will regulate you. It is a combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin that acts on the stomach and intestines, and in a short time trains the digestive organs to do their work naturally and without help.

DR. W. B. CALDWELL "As I Am Today"

YES, I TAKE MY OWN MEDICINE!

I know what old people suffer with their bowels for I have been a family physician in my country since 1875, and I am old myself, past 82 years of age; born 1839, and still strong. I don't know of a remedy that is better for old people than my Syrup Pepsin, and I'll tell you why: It is mild and gentle in action; it doesn't gripe, and it doesn't lose its effect when you take it regularly. I know this by using it myself, by prescribing it since 1875 and by manufacturing it since 1892. You can form your own opinion by sending for a free trial bottle.

WHO NEEDS SYRUP PEPSIN

I want to send a free trial bottle of my Syrup Pepsin to anyone who suffers from one or more of the following: Constipation, indigestion, dyspepsia, biliousness, headache, belching, bad taste, bad breath, dizziness, drowsiness and the many other symptoms of sluggish bowels. If you have children who suffer in this way write for them.

SEND FOR A FREE TRIAL BOTTLE

In spite of the fact that my Syrup Pepsin is sold at every drug store, I want you to get acquainted with it at my expense and then, if you find it all I claim, buy it of your nearest druggist at the regular price that will start from 35 cents a dose. One small bottle will last an average family several months. Just write your name and address in the coupon below, the most convenient way for you, filling out the coupon, pinning to a postal or letter. I hope to send thousands away and I know many thousands will appreciate it as kindly as those I have. Address me today.

Dr W. B. Caldwell, 422 Washington St., Monticello, Illinois.
I want to try your Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Kindly send a free trial bottle to the address below, all charges prepaid.

Your name.....

St. or R. F. D.....

Town and State.....

Discovers Ancient Palace

The remains of an old Roman road, portions of a big palace and beautiful mosaics have been discovered by chance at Alexandria by workmen engaged in digging the foundations of a new building. Experts declare the ruins to be of the Ptolemite period (about 2,000 B. C.) and believe them to be probably the site of a royal palace.

WILL OPEN 3,292 ACRES LAND TO EX-SERVICE

Tracts of land aggregating [illegible] acres in Wyoming will be thrown open to entry of ex-service men 63 days from Dec. 30, 1921, the department of the interior announced.

Most of the land was described as having "practically no agricultural value," but as possible for grazing acreage.

WIN $2000

Answer This Puzzle

Bank Guarantee

State Bank of Philadelphia
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Mr. E. J. Reefer has deposited $10,000.00 with this bank as a guarantee that he will pay all the prizes awarded by the judges to the winners of this puzzle contest. This bank guarantees Mr. Reefer will do as he agrees.

STATE BANK OF PHILADELPHIA
F. K. Morrison
Cashier.

How many objects beginning with "L" can you find in this picture?

Open to Everybody

A GREAT big bona-fide chance to win $2,000 and 14 other Cash Prizes. Think of what you could do with $2,000 this very minute. Some one will win it! You have the same chance! How simple! Try your skill *now*. Mail at once the names of all the objects you can find in the picture beginning with "L." It costs nothing to try. To the one sending in the largest and nearest correct list of names the first prize will be awarded. To the one sending in the second largest and nearest correct list the second prize will be awarded, etc. In case of tie for any prize offered, the full amount of such prize will be awarded to each tying contestant.

THE PRIZES!

Winning answers will receive prizes as follows:

	If No "MORE EGGS" is Ordered	If $1 Worth of "MORE EGGS" is Ordered	If $2 Worth of "MORE EGGS" is Ordered	If $5 Worth of "MORE EGGS" is Ordered
1st Prize	$40.00	$300.00	$600.00	$2,000.00
2nd Prize	20.00	150.00	300.00	1,000.00
3rd Prize	10.00	75.00	150.00	500.00
4th Prize	10.00	50.00	100.00	250.00
5th Prize	10.00	30.00	60.00	150.00
6th Prize	6.00	20.00	40.00	100.00
7th Prize	6.00	15.00	30.00	80.00
8th Prize	6.00	10.00	20.00	60.00
9th Prize	4.00	10.00	20.00	40.00
10th to 15th	4.00	10.00	20.00	40.00

(In the event of ties, duplicate prizes will be given.)

Costs Nothing to Try

Read the great simplicity of this offer. All you need to do is to look over the objects in the puzzle picture. Get everyone to help you. Get the whole family around. Write out every object beginning with "L", such as Limousine, Lock, etc. Nothing hidden—no need to turn the picture upside down. If the judges decide that your list is nearest correct list—the first prize of $40.00 will be awarded to you even though you do not send an order for "MORE EGGS". But we are giving you a chance to win far more than $40. You can win $2,000, $1,000, $600 or many other cash prizes.

Win $2,000

Will you win $40 or $2,000? If you are awarded first prize and have ordered no "MORE EGGS" you win $40. If you have purchased $5.00 worth of "MORE EGGS," the same list wins $2,000. Which prize do you want?

Get Busy Now

Send in your list at once. Send your "MORE EGGS" order at the same time. Qualify for *Big Cash Prizes.*

Special Offer on "More Eggs" During This Puzzle Contest
2 One Dollar Pkgs. for $1.00
6 One Dollar Pkgs. for $2.00
Economy Size Pkg. for $5.00
(The Economy Size package contains three times as much as the $1.00 size and this $5 value is brought during this Puzzle Contest one subject to refunding, refund, or approval.

Observe These Rules

1. Any man, woman, girl or boy living in America but residing outside of Philadelphia, who is not an employee or relative of an employe of E. J. Reefer may submit an answer. It costs nothing to try.

2. All answers must be mailed by post office closing time, Dec. 10, 1921.

3. All lists of names should be written on one side of the paper only and numbered numerically, such as 1, 2, 3. Write your full name and address on each page in the upper right hand corner. If you desire to write anything else, use a separate sheet.

4. Only such words as appear in the English dictionary will be counted. Do not use obsolete words. Where the plural is used the singular cannot be counted and vice-versa.

5. Words of the same spelling can be used only once, even though used to designate different objects or articles, or parts of objects or articles. An object or article can be named only once.

6. Do not use compound words, nor any words formed by the combination of two or more complete English words, where each word in itself is an object.

7. The answer having the largest and nearest correct list of names of visible objects and articles shown in the picture that begin with "L" will be awarded first prize, etc. Neatness, style, or handwriting have no bearing upon deciding the winner.

8. Candidates may co-operate in answering the puzzle, but only one prize will be awarded to any one household, nor will prizes be awarded to more than one of any group outside of the family where two or more have been working together.

9. There will be three independent judges, having no connection with E. J. Reefer, who will judge the answers submitted and award the prizes at the end of the contest, and participants agree to accept the decision of the judges as final and conclusive.

10. All answers will receive the same consideration regardless of whether or not an order for Reefer's "More Eggs" is sent.

11. The announcement of the prize winners and the list of words will be printed at the close of the contest and a copy mailed to each person sending in an order for "More Eggs".

E. J. Reefer Dept. 3207
9th and Spruce Sts. Philadelphia, Pa.
(Additional pictures sent free on request.)